



Established in 1869.)

"Let us see to it that a Government, of the People, for the People, and by the People, shall not perish from the Earth."—A. LINCOLN.

Terms: \$2.00 per annum

VOL. XIV.

BELLEFONTE, PA., WEDNESDAY MORNING, MAY 24, 1882.

NO. 21.

Bellefonte Republican.

By EDWARD T. TUTEN.

To CORRESPONDENTS.—No communications published unless accompanied by the real name of the writer. Correspondents should write upon but one side of the paper, and avoid the use of pale or any inks.

REPUBLICAN STATE TICKET.

GOVERNOR,
JAMES A. BEAVER, of Centre county.
LIEUTENANT GOVERNOR,
W. T. DAVIS, of Bradford county.
JUDGE OF SUPREME COURT,
WILLIAM HENRY RAWLE, of Phila.
SECRETARY OF INTERNAL AFFAIRS,
JOHN M. GREER, of Butler county.
CONGRESSMAN-AT-LARGE,
THOMAS M. MARSHALL, of Allegheny.

EDITORIAL BRIEFS.

OUR sweet-tempered (?) little contemporary—the *Watchman*—is angry and vents its spleen upon General James A. Beaver, the Republican candidate for Governor. It is an encouraging sign when the Democratic press begins to throw mud.

LIEUTENANT DANENHOWER and party arrived at Hull Wednesday evening, and sailed from Liverpool for the United States on Thursday. Jack Cole, the insane seaman, is with the party. They sailed on the Celtic, and in ten days from that date the brave Arctic explorers may be expected at New York.

THE Belfast *Age*, one of the most influential Greenback papers in Maine, counsels the abandonment of the attempt to make that organization a powerful and distinct party. The *Age* gives a table showing the falling off in the Greenback vote since 1878 to prove the strength of its position. Of the 70,000 opposition votes in Maine 50,000 will stick to the Republicans under any conditions, while not over 10,000 were ever Democrats.

A GREAT deal of attention has been drawn to the enormous flow of European emigration to the State of Missouri, and there can be no doubt that under the influence of that element a social and industrial revolution has been making rapid progress in that State. The old States of the Atlantic sea-board do not now monopolize the foreign influx as they formerly did. But in the meantime they flourish greatly by the increase of the native element.

THE betrothal of Princess Beatrice to Prince Frederick William of Hesse, now reported, will dispose of the very last of Queen Victoria's many children, leaving for royal match-making proclivities only the grandchildren to operate on. The English Queen, remembering her happy union with Prince Albert, has once more, it seems, turned to North Germany for a consort for one of their offspring. The aged poet Tennyson will probably have to stir himself to compose a fresh nuptial song, but he can doubtless take comfort in the thought that it is the last, as even the poet laureate will not reasonably be expected to climb Parnassus every time the now numerous third generation may choose to marry.

To make Paris a seaport has been the dream for many a day of the French engineers, and it is a pity that some of the science and skill lavished on the isthmus of Corinth and on the project for making the Sahara an inland sea should not be spent on converting the Seine into a canal navigable by vessels of the largest tonnage. A cable despatch informs us that the American Minister in France recently called the attention of the municipality of Rouen to such a project, which as he pointed out, if it were put into execution only as far as the old Norman capital would greatly expedite the supply of cheap food from America for working men of France. It is by no means clear that such an enterprise would not be more remunerative and valuable to the French people than the Channel tunnel upon which England, in a fright, has just put a veto.

Failure of the Conspiracy Against Blaine.

There is no doubt that the Congressional Peruvian investigation was set on foot with the purpose of smirching Blaine. The Shipherd scheme was recognized from the start as a wild, harumscarum affair which was not worthy of Congressional attention, but it was hoped that it would lead to some information that would warrant censure of Blaine's foreign policy, if not an aspersion of his personal motives. Young Belmont was coached to that end and made an ass of himself. All interest in the investigation died out when Blaine's name was not mentioned, and after his testimony was concluded the investigation might have been brought to a sudden close without being misused by the public. It is now virtually concluded, and the enemies of Mr. Blaine have not a straw to cling to in their desperate effort to involve him in any scandal. On the contrary, he has enjoyed and improved the opportunity to secure additional renown for the brilliant characteristically American policy which marked his administration of the State Department.

It is only necessary to remind the reader that Blaine proceeded in the first instance with the approval of Garfield; that during Garfield's prostration he took only one step when courtesy required an official reply to the French Government; and then declined to enter into any negotiations with a foreign Power relative to American affairs; and, finally, that, after Mr. Arthur succeeded to the office of President, Executive approval was obtained for further proceedings, just as had been done under Garfield. Certainly Mr. Blaine cannot be held responsible for Mr. Arthur's subsequent reversal of his policy under Frelinghuysen's influence. About the only important relations Blaine ever had with Shipherd was when he kicked that Quixotic individual out of the department; and this sufficiently accounts for Shipherd's readiness to lie about Blaine.

Fortunately Shipherd's lies, besides being transparent, have been completely exposed by a number of reputable witnesses. It was first hoped by the conspirators to prove that Blaine had been interested in the Cochet claim upon which the Peruvian Company (Shipherd) was founded. When it was demonstrated that Blaine would not countenance Shipherd or his scheme, that attempt was abandoned. Then the effort was made to connect Blaine with the Landreau claim, and it was ascertained that Blaine as Secretary of State merely followed the policy of two of his predecessors, and acted strictly in accordance with a resolution of Congress in asking that the claim of an American citizen should not be excluded from adjudication by Chili's policy of spoliation.

Mr. Blaine has come out of this affair with flying colors. Personally he will have as much popular admiration as if he had remained in the State Department under the conditions that would have enabled him to carry out his policy. The American Government has been the loser by his retirement, to the extent that it has sacrificed dignity, prestige, traditional principle, commercial advantage, and common justice, by a timid recantation of the policy which Blaine had outlined. But this is a condition which reflects upon those who are responsible for the present undignified attitude of the United States in South American affairs, and by contrast Mr. Blaine and his program stand out in more magnificent proportions than ever. It is safe to say that young Mr. Belmont is not the only person who regrets that this campaign of malice was ever inaugurated against Blaine.—*Chicago Tribune*.

THE Bradford *Evening Star* rises to remark "that Senator Mitchell acts like a bad little boy."

Decorative Art.

The new lecture now being delivered by Mr. Oscar Wilde in the large cities receives the following endorsement from the *New York Herald*:

Mr. Oscar Wilde, it says, may have indulged in overmuch romancing about the importance of art, but his recent estimate of what commonly passes for decorative art in America was entirely within the lines of fact. He was quite right in pronouncing some Western miners better dressed than some Eastern dandies, for the miner's dress generally suits his figure and his business, whereas the dandy often looks like a perambulating exhibitor of the wares of the tailor jeweller and the vender of gent's furnishing goods. Our houses, also, are, rather less pleasing to the eye than an equal number of Indian lodges, for the latter generally differ from one another, whereas the American is generally satisfied when he can find some other man's design after which he can build his own house. In New York, Brooklyn or Philadelphia there are more houses that look exactly alike than can be found in all of England, France or Germany. Decoration, with the mass of our people who expend a great deal of thought and money on some things, means about as much as it does to our aborigines. The rapturous maiden stitches flannel sunflowers on the corners of her piano cover for the same reason that the Indian brave adorns his horrid front with tin blacking box covers—it is for show, and nothing more. The ceramic craze has prompted many families to buy sets of table crockery that are not thick, white and heavy; but, instead of using them for the gratification of their own eyesight, they hide them away in closets except when there is company in the house.

Occasionally a broad rug or a slightly sofa is purchased, but not for the family. They go into the parlor, while those who own them sit on shabby chairs in a room covered with partly worn carpet and stare at walls bare of pictures and either staring white or with a tint that contrasts painfully with everything else in sight. The faculty for decoration is so closely akin to the inventive genius with which America is full that men and women who can originate labor saving devices should be able to make their homes look attractive, even if their resources are so limited that they can only display what they own and such things as they pick up without cost. Unfortunately, however, all decoration has recently been dubbed "art" and art is a word at the sound of which the public thinks proper to tremble. If a few moments were spent every day by husbands and wives in studying house, grounds, furniture and dress, to learn what was lacking, we could no longer be justly reproached for lack of decorative sense.

A Want of the Summer.

One of the most crying needs of human race is a summer oyster, or some edible creature that will take the place of the oyster and be independent of the letter R. It is true that during the persistent lingering of winter the oysters also linger in the chilled lap of May; but the time is near at hand when this most essential and universal article of diet will be no longer available. And there is absolutely nothing to take its place. Raw, stewed, fried, broiled, or served in whatever way, the oyster is the one food that is always attainable, somewhere or in some form, at any hour of the day or night, but the summer comes and oyster is "out." What is there for one to lunch upon?

There are people who pretend to like clams, but the wildest devotee of this leathery and fishy mollusc would not venture to offer it as a substitute for the oyster. Enterprising restaurateurs have invented various small croquettes of mysterious composition which they offer as a convenient lunch; but there are many over-fastidious persons who think it important to know what they are eating, and to these the croquette of the bar has few attrac-

tions. The intrepid youth who does not fear to meet his grandmother in his dreams may bring forward the claims of the lobster; but the lobster is expensive and inconvenient, only to be eaten with accompaniments more important than itself, so that it does not fill the bill. What is there to eat? A ham sandwich is not an appetizing dish, even barring trichinosis, and one cannot lunch on pretzels as a steady diet. Hard-boiled eggs—but why pursue suggestions so disquieting.

The truth must be confessed that there is nothing to be had during the summer season, if we except strawberries, peaches and grapes, that fill the gap left by the temporary retirement of the oyster to their beds, and that this want long felt has thus far baffled the ingenuity of man. If the people who are dying to invent perpetual motion or new varieties of roses or dogs would devote their ingenuity to the invention of a summer oyster fame and fortune would be theirs.—*Philadelphia Times*.

ALTHOUGH unhappily accustomed to an esthete in knee-breeches, the country is sure to be shocked at the spectacle of an agnostic in tight-tights. Such was the guise under which the Rev. George C. Miln, late pastor of Unity church in Chicago, appeared before a dozen of his friends in a private parlor of the Grand Pacific Hotel on Monday evening of last week. His object was to get their opinion of his qualifications for the stage. He wore his long black hair smoothly oiled and brushed back from his forehead," says the *Chicago Herald*, "his face, which was smoothly shaven, was powdered heavily, and touches of stage paint were dimly visible. His nether limbs were clothed in black tights, while the upper portion of his body was clothed in the regulation sombre doublet. At his side was suspended a sword in a black scabbard tipped with brass. Accompanying him was Miss Blanca Pick, the young elocutionist, who was dressed in a white satin robe, and who was to play Ophelia to his Hamlet. The portion selected by Mr. Miln for his private exhibition was the second scene with Ophelia. Mr. Miln's voice was, on the whole, as clear and distinct in enunciation as when in the pulpit, but in places the newness of the role caused him to lose his courage and his voice faltered. His gestures were, in many respects, those of a minister rather than those of an actor, and were often labored and ungraceful. In addition, many of his motions as he attempted to portray the insanity of the Danish prince, were those of a mountebank, and caused many of his auditors to smile broadly. Mr. Miln, it is said, has not fully determined whether or not he will adopt the dramatic profession in the future, but the decision will be made in a week or two, and in the meantime he will study to perfect himself in the parts he contemplates playing."

THE announcement that Mr. Alexander H. Stephens is to receive the support of the Independents in Georgia as a candidate for the governorship of that State is interesting, but, except so far as it seems to indicate that in Georgia also there is an independent party, it is not particularly important. Mr. Stephens stands in no manner of need of the support which is thus extended to him. If he becomes the regular Democratic candidate for the Georgia Governorship, his election is assured beyond peradventure in any imaginable event. It is true that the number of people in Georgia who think for themselves is large, and is increasing, but Stephens is firmly entrenched in the confidence and affection of his fellow-citizens, and there is probably nothing within their gift which he could not have for asking. Whether in the enfeebled condition of his health he would accept the nomination is another question.

The Malley Crime.

Whatever may be the merits of follies of what is popularly known as "the best society," it will be a relief to all who wish that term to represent something good and noble to know that the Malley boys, on trial at New Haven for murder, do not belong, according to the *Hartford Courant*, to the best society of that city. They are simply the son and nephew, respectively, "of a vulgar but pushing and money-making storekeeper, and one of them has had more schooling and pocket-money than was good for him."

This certainly puts the best society in a trifle better light, inasmuch as it relieves it of some odium, and assists to better understand the character of these young villains. Of course it is not yet to be said that the guilt of murder is proved upon them with sufficient clearness to warrant conviction, but whether the jury will say so or not, there is no question as to their moral guilt in bringing upon themselves the complication in which they are placed. They deliberately planned the seduction and ruin of a beautiful girl—weak and vain she may have been—whom they looked upon as beneath them in the social scale, and to assist in the work employed the stool-pigeon known as Blanche Douglass, a New York courtesan.

And then with disgrace, exposure and the rage of the elder Malley staring them in the face the subsequent tragedy followed naturally enough, as it has done in many other such cases.

The proof may be lacking for conviction, but so it was in the Helen Jewett case in New York many years ago, when John P. Robinson escaped; or later, when Albert J. Tirrel escaped in Boston, through the agency of Rufus Chaote, for the murder of Maria Bickford. They did not escape conviction at the hands of society; nor will these Malleys and their harlot partner in case the multitude of the counsel employed shall befog the jury into an acquittal or a disagreement.—*Philadelphia Press*.

MR. JOHN A. WOODWARD, of Howard, Centre county, says the *Williamsport Gazette and Bulletin*, will be a candidate for the nomination for assembly, on the Democratic ticket, this fall. He is an extensive farmer in that county, an agricultural writer of acknowledged ability, a gentleman of excellent standing and varied information, and has always taken a deep interest in whatever would advance the prosperity of the county. Possessing all these requisites, there is no reason why he should not make himself valuable as a legislator, and reflect honor upon himself and his county. The only obstacle apparent to us in the carrying out of this programme is that the people of this county intend to elect a Republican for assemblyman, even at the sacrifice of so eminent a man as the Howard Farmer.

THE old gentleman who shocked the greenback state convention by rising and demanding that the warfare on the national banking system cease until a better system is devised, was clearly in the wrong company. Opposition, blind, unreasonable opposition to the national banks is cardinal article in the greenback confession of faith, and the convention would probably have welcomed the advent of one from the dead with less amazement than convulsed them when the old man appealed to them to exercise a little common sense and let up for a time on an institution which, whatever its defects, has proven a great service to the business and industrial interests of the county.

"With Emerson dead," says John Burroughs, "it almost seems folly to live." That's all right, John, if you want to feel that way, but stuff of us will keep right on shuffling around to get something to eat when meal-time comes.

GENERAL NOTES.

A BLIND Philadelphia beggar is found to have several thousand dollars in a savings bank.

A SHARP contest is pressed over the South Carolina contested election case of Mackey against O'Connor.

GOV. FOSTER, who is in New York, said to a reporter: "The temperance people are going to win in Ohio."

CONGRESSMAN BLACK, of Georgia, whose long illness many of his friends thought would end fatally, is now likely to get well.

A GENERAL order has been issued from the War Department instituting competitions and prizes for marksmanship in the army.

A TELEGRAM from New York announces the death of Mrs. Helen M. Slocum, a well-known leader of the woman suffragists.

THE builder who helped Lafayette to lay the corner stone of the Bunker Hill monument fifty-seven years ago, still works in Boston.

A TORNADE in Sevier county, Arkansas, last week, devastated a number of farms, and injured all the family of George Ayers, two of them perhaps fatally.

THE "pink eye" has proved very destructive in Montreal this spring. On Montreal island alone five hundred young girls and fillies have already died of the disease.

THOMAS CLIVER, convicted in the Burlington county, New Jersey, court a few days ago of cruelly assaulting a girl, has been sentenced to six years' imprisonment.

COMPLAINT is made in South Carolina of the bad effect of the unseasonably cold nights upon the cotton crop. In some instances replanting has been found necessary.

TWO LARGE parties of Italian colonists have arrived in Vera Cruz. The Mexican government is trying to make contracts for the introduction of Irish and Welsh colonists.

MEDALS are going up in the market. Very high prices were realized at the recent Fillos sale in Paris, as much as \$1,570 being given for one by Pisanello of Sigismund Malatesta.

THE new Shenandoah Valley railroad will probably be completed this month and traffic over it begin. This will complete the main stem of the Virginia, East Tennessee and Georgia railroad.

HARRY WILSON, an actor, advertised as new and original the play called "Our Uncle from Maine." It proved to be the old drama, "Rustina Meadows," of Bowery memory, with scarcely an alteration.

MR. DARWIN left an autobiography behind him. There has also been found among his papers a sketch of his father about equal in length to that of his grandfather, which was published some time ago.

REV. DR. SULLIVAN, bishop elect of Algona, a missionary jurisdiction in the northwestern section of British America, gives up a rich parish and a big salary in Montreal to build up the church in the wilderness.

THE Presbyterian general assembly met on Thursday in Springfield, Illinois. Over four hundred delegates were present. Rev. Dr. Herick Johnson, of Chicago, was elected moderator, and Rev. W. H. Roberts, permanent clerk.

TEN men in all the principal tanneries of Chicago struck on Thursday because of the refusal to increase the wages of those in the preparing department one dollar per week. About 1,000 of the 1,200 tanners in that city are idle.

THE portrait of Thackeray by Mr. Lawrence, which has been painted for the Reform Club, London, is now placed alongside of that of Lord Macaulay, who was also one of the early members of the club. The likeness is considerably admirable.

THE bulk of the Zulu warriors, having married, desire the continuance of peace, but it is supposed that Cetshwayo's restoration would certainly lead to the revival of the military system, and to a return of the evil times of terror and litigation.

THE prize of 100 ducats offered by the *Deutsche Zeitung* of Vienna for the best musical setting of the national hymn of Joseph Winter has not yet been awarded. Although 1,320 compositions were sent in, the umpire, decided that none of them perfectly fulfilled the required conditions.

It has been customary for railroad companies to carry theatrical travellers at less than ordinary rates, and issue free passes to the business managers of shows. Next season the reduction in rates will be made to no parties of less than ten persons, and the deadheads will be wholly cut off.

JAMES and John Troy of San Francisco were brothers and close friends, and when James' wife dreamed that she saw them fighting with knives, they laughed at her serious view of the matter. Two nights later they were carousing together in a saloon. A quarrel arose, they drew their pocket knives and fought, and James was killed.

BARON Charles Meyer de Rothschild of Frankfurt, whose magnificent art collection is one of the finest possessed by this family, has determined to leave a permanent graphic record of it in the production of his magnificent catalogue, on which no expense will be spared. The work will not be sold, but copies of it sent to museums and schools of art.

POLICEMEN clubbed a defenceless and inoffensive man and took him into court. The Justice did not make a few commonplace remarks about the brutality of the officer, and end the matter with the discharge of the prisoner; he took a complaint against the officer, and sentenced him to a month's imprisonment. This did not occur in New York, but in Baltimore.

WHEN Samuel Cupples presented himself as a delegate to the General Conference of the Southern Methodists in St. Louis, the objection was raised that he had permitted his daughters to give a dancing party in his house. He was admitted, however, on the statement of his pastor that he had been reprovved, and had acknowledged the fault under proper humiliation.

Poetry.

THE COMMON SOLDIER.

No one cared when he went to war
But the woman who cried on his shoulder;
Nobility decked him with laurel leaves—
He was only a common soldier.

Nobody packed in a common trunk
Folded raiment and officer's fare;
A knapsack held all the new recruit
Might own, or love, or eat, or wear.

Nobody gave him a good-bye fete,
With sparkling jest and flower-crowned
wine;
Two or three friends on the sidewalk stood,
Watching for Jones, the fourth in line.

Nobody cared how the battle went
With the man who fought till the bullet
sped
Through the coat undocked with lead or star—
Only a common soldier left for dead.

The cool rain bathed the fevered wound,
And the clouds wept the living night;
A stifling lotion Nature gave
Till help might come with morning light.

Such help as the knife of the surgeon gives,
Clearing the gallant arm from the shoulder;
And another name swells the pension list
For the meager pay of a common soldier.

See, over yonder, all the day he stands;
An empty sleeve in the soft wind sways,
As he holds the loyally left hand out
For charity, at the cross ways.

And this is how, with bitter shame,
He begs his bread and hardly lives;
So wearily ekes out the sum
A proud and grateful nation gives.

What matter how he served the guns
When plume and sash were over yonder?
What matter though he bore the flag
Thro' blinding smoke and battle thunder?

What matter though a wife and child
Cry softly for the good arm rent,
And wonder why that random shot
To him, their own beloved, was sent.

Oh, patriot hearts! wipe out this stain;
Give jeweled cup and sword no more;
But let no common soldier blush
To own the Loyal Blue he wore.

Shout long and loud for victory won,
By chief and leader staunch and true;
But don't forget the boys that fought—
Shout for the Common Soldier, too.

Our Story Teller.

Grandpapa's Old Coat.

"Only one silk and that not new!
Dear me, dear me, it is dreadful!"
and Aunt Grayson caught up the
pretty bodice of the garment in question,
and gave it a spiteful little
shake. Kathie, hemming ruffles by the
window, laughed.

"What can't be cured must be
endured; there's no help for it,
auntie," she said.

"Yes, there was help for it," cried
the lady, tossing the bodice from
her, "if you had taken my advice;
but you must go and act like a simple-
ton! The idea of a girl of your
age giving away her hard earnings,
and then getting married without a
decent change of clothing! I declare
it is too absurd. And you are making
such a good match, too! Charles
Montague comes of one of the best
families in the county, and he'll be
rich one of these days, though he
may be poor enough at the start, and
you, having as good as thrown
your money away, can contribute
nothing—not even able to buy your
own clothes, which every wife ought
to do."

"At which time, let us hope, my
scanty wardrobe will be replenished,"
said Kathie merrily.

Her aunt frowned contemptuously.
"But what are you to do now?"
she went on. "What do you think
Mrs. Montague of Oaklands will
think of you, when she sees your
outfit?"

"Not one whit less than she thinks
of me to-day," answered Kathie,
stoutly, "or of her character."

Mrs. Grayson laughed in scorn.
"You poor little simpleton! Wait
until you know the world as I know
it, and you'll change your tune. I
tell you, Kathie, appearance is every-
thing. Your bridegroom himself
will feel ashamed of you when he
sees you in the midst of his stately
sisters, in the grand rooms of Oak-
lands."

Kathie winced, but she answered
bravely: "I don't believe Charlie
will ever feel ashamed of me, or I
should give him up to-day."

"Wait until he sees you in your
shabby garments," said Kathie,
opening her bright brown eyes. "My
garments are not shabby."

"You're rather a pretty girl, Kathie,"
continued her aunt, "and you un-
derstand the art of getting yourself
up in good style. What you've got
will do well enough, perhaps, but
there's so little of it. Your bridal
outfit is shameful. What will you
do for carriage dresses, and dinner
dresses, and evening dresses, when
you are Charles's wife? Why, when
I was a bride I had every thing—a
round dozen of silks of every hue,
poplins, merinos, tissues and a half
dozen sorts of wraps. I didn't go to
James Grayson bare of clothes, I tell
you."

Kathie said nothing for a mo-
ment, but bent over her ruffles, her
bright eyes dim with tears, then an-
swering, "You may well say that,
aunt, but is it kind that you should
tantalyze me, when you know that
your father was a rich man while
mine was poor, and my uncle with
all his promises to me died leaving
me nothing."

"Such a simpleton as you've been,"
her aunt continued, "after toiling
and teaching for your money to turn
round and give it away! I declare it
puts me out of temper to think of it."

"What else could I do?" the girl
burst out passionately. "Could I see
poor George's cottage sold over his
head, and his wife and children
turned into the street?"

"Assuredly," answered the lady,
coolly, "he could have rented a
house easy enough. In your place, I
should have kept my money in my

pocket; but you wouldn't listen to
my advice. You are sorry for it
now, no doubt."

"I am not sorry. I would do the
same thing again to-morrow. I'm
glad I had the money to pay poor
George's debt, and I don't care if I
even should look shabby."

"Very well, I shall try not to care,
either. I shan't help you, I told
you that in the beginning, I can't
afford it, and even if I could I should
not feel it my duty. You would be
headstrong and senseless, you must
bear the consequences. I'll give
you some lace for your neck and
sleeves, and you may wear the gar-
ment set of Josephine's."

"I am perfectly aware of your not
caring, though you are my aunt;
but I don't want the lace, nor should
anything induce me to wear borrow-
ed garments. Besides I have some
very fine lace which belonged to my
dear, dead mother, which I shall
wear in remembrance of her, know-
ing how happy she would be, were
she alive and with me, at the event
that is soon to take place."

"Oh! very well, you needn't wear
them. Much thanks one gets for
trying to assist you. You won't
wear any hat either, I suppose."

"I have plenty of trimmings; I
shall trim that light felt I wore last
winter."

"And your jacket? Where's that
to come from, pray?"

"Kathie's tears were gone, and her
brown eyes flashed like stars as she
answered, "I intend to make myself
a jacket of grandpapa's coat."

Her aunt threw back her head
and laughed boisterously as she went
on "Grandfather's old coat! oh, that
is too good! What would Mrs.
Montague say to that? Kathie,
child, what a goose you are!"

Kathie threw aside her ruffles, and
going to the cloth-press brought out
the old coat.

"The material is very fine," she
said, "and this rich, old-fashioned
fur will cut into nice strips for trim-
ming. Oh, I am sure that I can
make a handsome jacket out of it,
and I think," she added, softly,
"grandpapa would like me to have
it, if he knew."

"Grandpapa, indeed!" echoed Mrs.
Grayson. "I should think you'd
have but little respect for his mem-
ory; the manner he treated you in
never leaving you a penny after hav-
ing nursed and slaved for him as you
did night and day for all those
years."

"I have no doubt he intended to
leave me something," said Kathie.
I know he did; but he died so sud-
denly, and put off altering his will
until it was impossible to do so."

"Oh, nonsense! I wouldn't give a
fig for good intentions! He had
lots of money—everybody knows
that; it has all gone to that scape-
grace Dugald, and leaving you with-
out a shilling for your wedding dowry."

"Charles won't mind that," said
Kathie, her cheeks blooming like a
rose.

"Won't he? Don't tell me, child! I
Everyone thought you would be old
Tom Rowland's heiress when you
first met Mr. Montague. Ten to one
he'd never have given you a second
thought but for that. Now that he's
disappointed, he's too much of a
man to back out, of course, but he
feels it all the same. Don't tell me.
I know men better than you."

Kathie uttered no word in answer.
She took the old coat, and crossing
to the window sat down to rip it
apart. Her wedding day was draw-
ing near, and there was no time to
lose. Mrs. Grayson settled herself
on the lounge for her afternoon nap;
the big Maltese cat purring on the
rug; and the canary chirped lazily
in his cage; and without, above the
waving line of the wooded ridge, the
December sunset glowed.

Kathie began to rip the strong,
closely-stitched seams, her pretty,
fresh face looking sad, but not hope-
less. Aunt Grayson's world-wise
talk had somewhat hurt her from its
unkindness, or rather heartlessness.

All her life she had been such a
brave, sweet little soul. Left an or-
phan early, she had lived with her
grandfather, and made his last days
bright. He said to her more than
once, "You're a dear child, Kathie;
by and by, when you think of being
a bride, I'll give you a wedding dowry."

Yet, after his sudden death one
mid winter night, there was no men-
tion of Kathie found in the will, and
everything went to Dugald, the son
of a second marriage.

Kathie did not complain, but it
cut her to the heart to think that
after all she was utterly forgotten.

Then, boarding at her aunt's, she
taught the village children, and
saved up her earnings for her mar-
riage day, for Charles Montague had
asked her to be his wife.

The wedding day was appointed,
and Kathie was beginning with a
fluttering heart to think about mak-
ing her purchases, when her brother
George fell ill; and worse, got into
trouble. He was rather a thriftless
man and had been unfortunate; his
little home was mortgaged, and un-
less the debt could be repaid the
house would be sold over his head.
Kathie heard, and did not hesitate
an instant. Her hoarded earnings
went to pay the debt.

It was bad to be so cramped for a
little money, and one's wedding day
so near. Her wardrobe was limited
and sadly needed replenishing. Aunt
Grayson told the truth; she would
look shabby in the grand rooms at
Oaklands, in the midst of Charles's
stately sisters!

The tears came faster, and pres-
ently the sharp pearl-handled knife,
with which she was ripping the
seams, slipped suddenly, and cut a
gash right across the breast of the
coat.

Kathie gave a shriek of dismay.
"There, now, I've spoiled the best
of the cloth; I can't get a jacket
from the much-abused old coat.
What shall I do?"

Down went the bright young head,
and with her face buried in grand-
papa's old coat, Kathie cried as if her
heart would break.

Mrs. Grayson sneered on the
lounge, the Maltese cat purring be-
fore the hearth, the canary twitter-
ed, and out above the wintry hills
the sunset fires glowed in golden
glory.

Her cry out, Kathie raised her
head, dried her eyes and went on
with her ripping, when something
rustled under her hands.

"Why, what's this? Some of grand-
papa's papers?"

She tore the lining loose, and
there, beneath the wadding was a
package done up in parchment, and
tied with red tape and addressed in
a clear hand to herself!

Kathie drew it forth. One side
was marked: "This package be-
longs to my granddaughter, Kathie."

"Why, what can it be?" cried
Kathie, her fingers fluttering as she
tugged at the tape.

At last the knot yielded, and she
unfolded the package. Folded cou-
pon bonds—a round dozen at least—
and a thick layer of crisp bank
notes. On the top a little note. She
read it.

"My dear little granddaughter,
here is your marriage dowry. Two
thousand pounds. One day some
fine fellow—none other I trust—will
claim you for his wife. You are a
treasure in yourself, but take this
from old grandpapa as a slight re-
membrance for all your care and
kindness to him."

"Oh, grandpapa, then you did not
forget me!" sobbed Kathie.

A ring at the door that moment
startled her. She looked out and saw
her lover. Gathering her treasures
into the lap of her ruffled apron, she
rushed out to meet him.

"Oh, Charlie, come in quick; I've
some wonderful news to tell you."

The young man followed her into
the drawing-room, wondering what
had happened.

"Oh! Charlie!" she cried breath-
lessly, holding up her apron, her
eyes shining, her cheeks aglow;
"see here, I am a rich girl after all!
I've found my marriage dowry. A
minute ago I was crying because I
was so poor, and had nothing to
give you with me. I had to give
poor George all my money, and I've
only one silk; and I had to trim my
old hat over, and Auntie laughed at
me so, and said you would feel
ashamed of me. I was cutting up
grandpapa's old overcoat to make a
jacket, and I found this; only see,
two thousand pounds! Oh, Charlie!
I'm so glad for your sake."

The young man bent down and
kissed the sweet tremulous mouth.
With a full, glowing heart he said:

"My darling," his voice thrilling
with tenderness, "I am glad of all
this because you are glad. For my
own part, I would rather have these
little hands without a shilling in
them. You need no dowry, Kathie,
you are crowned with beauty, and
purity, and goodness, and what
could I wish more? In my eyes
you are always fresh and fair and
lovely, no matter what you wear. I
love you for your own sweet self,
rich or poor."

Kathie let the folded coupons and
bank notes slip from her apron and
fall to the floor in a rustling shower.
"Oh, Charlie!" she whispered,
leaning her head against his shoulder,
"I'm so glad."

"Glad of what, Kathie—grand-
papa's dowry?"

"No, glad you love me for my-
self."

He clasped her closely, and at
their feet grandpapa's marriage
dowry lay almost unheeded.

Her aunt and her cousins, though
they pretended to be pleased and to
congratulate her, yet it was easy to
see how thoroughly they were chag-
rined.

The marriage proved to be a hap-
py one not only to the party direct-
ly concerned, but equally to Mrs.
Montague of Oaklands, and her
proud, stylish daughters.

The money given to Kathie's
brother proved to be the making
of him. He recovered his lost
ground, and in a few years he had
accumulated a handsome property,
repaid his sister all that he owed,
though against her wishes, and
showed to her how fortunate was
the result of her liberality so heart-
ily condemned by her aunt.

A Man Who Wouldn't Take Tally.

Collector (Judge) Robertson tells
the following good joke on himself.
A short time after his retirement
from the State Senate, he happened
to meet an old friend whom he had
not seen for some time. The Judge,
all smiles and heartiness, effused
over his "dear friend" in such a way
as to provoke the inquiry:

"What office are you a candidate
for now, Judge?"

The Judge made a deprecatory
movement with an upward turned
palm, and said: "For none at all, my
dear brother: I am simply a candi-
date for the kingdom of heaven."

His friend regarded him sorrowfully
for an instant, and then with more
wit than politeness, and more pro-
fanity, than either said: "I'll bet
you don't carry a township."

Doubtless the Judge lost sight of
the man's profanity in admiration of
his sublimely truthful candor.

Why He Didn't Go.

"Must I really go, sweetheart?"

"Yes," replied Lillian McGuire,
placing her shapely white hand in
his and looking into his face with a
tender earnestness that snowed the
true womanliness of her nature: "it
is better, far better for both of us
that we should part forever," but as
she spoke the hot tears of pain well-
ed up into her beautiful brown eyes

—those eyes that had witched with
their bright glances and dreamy
tenderness so many men—and with
a little sob of pain Lillian's head
was bowed upon George W. Simp-
son's shoulder in an ecstasy of grief.

"Couldn't you put a ten year
limit on your bill, darling?" asked
the young man, bending gently over
the little head that was pillowed so
trustingly just under his left ear;
"I certainly ought to have as good a
chance as a Chinaman."

A low moan of pain and a con-
vulsive shake of the little head was
the only response.

But George was not to be denied
so easily. "Can I not have one
hope?" he said, "one little nickel
plated ten cent hope?"

Lillian lifted her head and looked
at him steadily. "Perhaps," she
said, in cold, Baffian's bay tones.
"you would drop if a house fell on
you, but I begin to doubt it. Know
then, since you will have it, that
under no circumstances can I ever
accept your proffered love, for I am
a packer's daughter and packers'
daughters come high"—this with a
baughty expression that lower case
type cannot convey.

George W. Simpson saw at once
that this proud beauty had been
making a plaything of his love. The
revelation was a terrible one, but he
bore it bravely.

"Very well," he said, in husky,
haven't had a drink in two hours
tones. "You have stamped with the
iron heel of scorn upon the tender
violet of my budding love, but some
day, when your children—little win-
some brats with sunny smiles and
an assortment of colic that will keep
you up three nights every week—
are climbing upon your knee until
your are in danger of becoming
knee-sprung, you will perhaps re-
member, with a tinge of sadness in
the recollection, how you toyed with
the love of a loyal, trusting, Cook-
Co. heart, and threw forever over-
young and happy life the black pall
of a disappointed hope and crushed
ambition. I have seen the roses of
my love wither and waste away un-
til they lie shriveled and blighted by
the dusty roadside of life and you
can't feel pretty tough about it.
I have seen my beautiful and stately
Ship of Hope, with its tall, shape-
ly masts and towering wings of
snowy canvas that sailed always so
buoyantly and bravely over the
shimmering sea not many months
ago, come back to me a shapeless
wreck—the tapering spars that were
so white and clean now jagged and
broken, and to them clinging the
dark seaweeds, while of the sails
that rivaled the clouds in fleecy
purity there remain only blackened
shreds that flap dismally in the
moaning wind, whose voice seems
to sound the requiem and dirge of
my dead and buried love. I have
got the boss wreck, don't you forget
it."

Lillian looked at him steadily for
a moment. "Do you mean these
words you have spoken, George?"
she asked.

"You can bet your life I do," he
answered in low, passionate tones.
"And do you really love me so
dearly?"

"Well, I should gasp," was the
reply, a pearly tear glistening in
George's off eye.

"Then," said Lillian, twining her
arms about his neck, "I will roost
on your knee next Tuesday evening
as usual. Papa would never forgive
me if I let a man who can talk like
that go out of the family."

Feet Wiped by an Emperor.

At the Hofburg, the principal
palace of the Austrian Emperor, a
ceremony took place on Thursday,
which has probably no parallel
throughout all the States of Europe.

It is an old and familiar event known
as "Green Thursday feet washing."
It took place, as usual, in the splen-
did "hall of ceremonies." On each
side of the hall was a table, each of
twelve covers, one for old men and
the other for the old women. The
palace was filled with dignitaries,
including the ministers, the corps
diplomatique, and the various court
officials. At 10.30 o'clock the old
people, having received the sacra-
ment in the court chapel, were
brought to their seats at the table.

They were all dressed in the old
German costume, the dresses being
presented by the Emperor. At 11
o'clock the clergymen conducting
the ceremony appeared. They were
followed by the Emperor, Empress,
Archdukes and Archduchesses. The
Emperor served the old men, who
take the food home after the cere-
mony, while the Empress and Crown
Princess Stephanie and the Arch-
duchess served the old women at
their several tables. The character-
istic part of the ceremony was the
taking off of a shoe and stocking
from one foot of each of the old peo-
ple, after which the Emperor and
Empress wiped the feet of the aged
people with towels moistened from
the golden ewer. After this their
majesties hung a purse containing
thirty silver coins, around the neck
of each of the old people. At the
conclusion of the ceremony the lat-
ter were sent home in court car-
riages, each with a basket of provi-
sions.

At the faintest pain Peruna should
be thought of.

Sarah Wasn't There to Faint.

Charley Shaw, of the Detroit opera
house, was grinning at the window
of the box office the other day,
when in walked a chap with an agri-
cultural bronze on his face, and
asked:

"Does any one perform here?"

"Oh, yes."

"This afternoon?"

"No; to-night."

"How much to see 'em?"

"Well, I can give you a seat for a
half a dollar, and you can hold your
girl on your lap."

"Wouldn't anybody laff?"

"Not much. We don't allow any
laughing in this house."

Well, maybe we'll come. Has this
theatre ever burned up?"

"Never."

"Any danger of fire on the stage?"

"Not a bit."

"Any pickpockets around?"

"None."

"Does anybody peddle lemonade?"

"No."

"Any prize packages given out?"

"No."

"Take a half dollar with a hole in
it?"

"Yes."

"What kind of a play is it?"

"It's a tragedy."

"Tragedy? Then that lays me
out! Sarah was to a circus last
year, where some one hit a feller who
crawled under the canvass, with a
neck-yoke, and she fainted so dead
away that they had to unhitch her
corset and jerk off her shoes. Let
her see a play where fellers are jab-
bing with pite-forks, knocking down
with crowbars, and slicing each
other up with saws, and she'd
tumble kerplunk and stop the show
dead still. I hope you'll do well and
all that, but I don't bring no Sarah
to see no tragedy, and don't you for-
get it! She fainted on me once, and
my hair turned gray at the rate of
a bushel a minute!"

An American Marchioness.

The Marchioness of Anglesey, who
was Minnie King, of Georgia, does
not yield unquestioning submission
to the caprices of her husband,
whose behavior toward his previous
female victims was so notoriously
brutal. She is even said to have
boxed the Marquis's ears and other-
wise punished his waywardness.
She had a large party waiting for
dinner at their Paris house when
she received the laconic note: "I
love—and am going off with
her. Make your arrangements ac-
cordingly." The American girl sim-
ply said to her guests she would not
wait dinner for her lordship, as busi-
ness would prevent his dining at
home. She entertained the party
cleverly and took the train in pur-
suit next morning and overhauled
him in the south of France, but he
declined to return. As the Mar-
chioness has a very handsome set-
tlement in addition to her title, she
is rather to be congratulated on be-
ing rid of her scamp of a husband,
and London society laughs at the
notion of Henry Paget being "come
up with" by his American wife.

A Good Father.

"Father," began the innocent
child, as he leaned on his father's
knee, "you are an awful good man?"
"Yes I hope so, my son." "You
wouldn't cheat anybody out of a
cent would you?" "Of course I
wouldn't; why do you ask?" "Sup-
pose, father, that you had \$10,000 in
Wabash preferred which cost you
80?" "Yes." "And they were
down to 55?" "Yes." "And sup-
pose an old friend from Elmira
came here to buy stock, and could
be talked into believing that Wabash
preferred would touch 75 be-
fore September, would you unload
on him at 60 and rake in his cash?"
"No—ahem—that is—see here, Syl-
vanus! The next time I have a
dear old friend call to see me and
you listen at the library door to
catch the conversation, you'll get a
dividend on your curiosity that will
last you a lifetime. Tell your moth-
er to put you to bed an hour ahead
of time for the next week."

"Canst tell me, Brutus," queried
Cassius, removing his Havana from
his lips to say it, "why our mutual
friend Antonia, who yesterday feasted
upon his fattened Brahman
chickens, resembles the valiant
Spartacus?" "Go to," replied Brutus,
toying with his revolver in a menac-
ing way. "I pray you trifle not with
me. Thou knowest I am not given
to these trivialities." Nay, but tell
me," continued Cassius. "Away,
slight man," exclaimed Brutus,
"when Caesar lived he dared not touch
have moved me." "So you give it
up?" "By my troth, I do, and in-
stantly." "Well, then," said Cas-
sius, "it is because he is glad he ate
her." And Cassius tripped lightly
out of the tent, just in time to escape
the tip of the enraged Brutus' san-
dal.—Boston Transcript.

Useful literature: "How do you
like my book?" asked Brown. "I
am delighted with it," replied Fogg.
"Are you, indeed?" said Brown, his
face glowing with pleasure. "Yes,"
responded Fogg. "In fact, I don't be-
lieve I could live without it. 'Oh,
flatterer,'" returned Fogg, warmly.
"I tell you the truth. I used to be
troubled with insomnia, but all I
have to do now is to take up your
book, and, 'pon honor, Brown, I'm
asleep before I've read half a
page. Couldn't get along without
it, my boy." Brown simply said
"Oh!" as he started to go. He
didn't repeat the charge of flattery
against Fogg. Perhaps it did
not occur to him or perhaps he did
not wish to

County due soldiers of the late war. Send for laws and important information. **KOOKOGY & CO.**
Box 647, Washington, D. C. **FREE** 417

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

The BELLEFONTE REPUBLICAN is published every Wednesday at Bellefonte, Centre county Pennsylvania.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION:

One year, in advance, \$2.00
(not paid for within 6 months.) 2.50
(not paid for until expiration of year.) 3.00
No paper will be discontinued until arrears are paid, except at the option of the publisher.
Papers sent out of the county must be paid for in advance.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

Special notices inserted in our local columns at 20 cents per line for each insertion.
Editorial notices in our columns, 25 cents per line for each insertion.
Marriage or death announcements published free of charge. Obituary notices, ten lines in length, free; exceeding ten lines, five cents per line.
Professional or Business Cards, not exceeding five lines, this type, \$5.00 per annum.
All advertisements for a less term than three months, twenty cents per line for the first three insertions, and five cents per line for each additional insertion.

SPACE OCCUPIED.	3 mos.	6 mos.	1 year.
(inch (12 in this type))	\$ 7.00	\$ 12.00	\$ 20.00
Two inches	10.00	15.00	25.00
Three inches	11.00	17.00	28.00
Four inches	12.00	20.00	30.00
Half column	20.00	35.00	55.00
One column	35.00	55.00	125.00

To insure insertion, advertisements must be in no later than Monday noon.
All advertisements, whether displayed or blank lines, measured by lines of this type.
All advertisements due after the first insertion.

JOB DEPARTMENT.

We have now the very best facilities for doing first-class Job Work, and solicit the patronage of all friends of the paper, together with all others who desire to obtain good work at fair prices.

We have the best workmen, the best presses and the best type to be found anywhere.
Address all communications, relating to business, to

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Proprietor, Bellefonte, Pa.

County Republican Executive Committee, 1882.

Bellefonte, N. W. Col. D. S. Keller, Bellefonte, do
S. W. Maj. H. H. Benner, do
do W. W. Col. G. A. Bayard, do
Howard bor. H. T. Lucas, do
Millsburg bor. Lyman T. Eddy, do
Millheim bor. Samuel D. Musser, Millheim
Phillipsburg bor. Wm. E. Irwin, Phillipsburg
Unionville bor. Benjamin Rich, Unionville
Seneca twp. J. S. Marshall, Seneca
Boggs J. M. Wagner, Millsburg
Burnside, Wm. Stewart, Jr., Moshannon
College, Wm. Thompson, Jr., Lemont
Curtin Wm. Robb, do
Ferguson, O. P. Cyrus Goss, Pine Grove Mills
do N. P. A. M. Clawson, Rock Springs
Gregg, O. P. R. H. Duncan, Spring Mills
do N. P. Emanuel Smith, Spring Mills
Haines M. M. Musser, Aaronsburg
Hartmann J. P. Gray, Stormstown
Harris, Wm. McFarlane, Boalsburg
Howard Wm. I. Leathers, do
Huston J. C. Henderson, Julian
Liberty Daniel B. Kanes, Eagleville
Marion Capt. S. H. Benson, Walker
Miles Simon Spangler, Rebersburg
Patton S. T. Gray, Buffalo Run
Penn David Kilpatrick, Millheim
Potter, O. P. W. J. Thompson, Pottery Mile
do N. P. J. A. Mull, Phillipsburg
Rush J. P. Glenn, Snow Shoe
Snow Shoe, J. P. Glenn, Snow Shoe
Spring, Capt. A. Muller, Centre Hall
Taylor John T. Fowler, Fowler
Union B. W. Shipley, Fleming
Walker J. C. Zimmerman, Hubert's
Worth, D. H. Hastings, Chairman.
WILBUR F. REEDER, Secretaries.
J. L. HAGERMAN,
J. R. F. HARRIS, Treasurer.

LATEST TELEGRAPHIC NEWS.

Greenbackers.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 18.—The greenbackers met in convention at the court house at 11 o'clock. The bar was partially filled and a few outside benches were occupied by uninterested spectators. The convention was called to order by Chairman Heath at 11:05.

After recess E. E. Colton of Allegheny, was elected permanent chairman and Hon. John Welsh, of Schuylkill, and T. H. Windle, of Chester, permanent vice presidents.

After the adoption of a platform nominations were in order and Thomas A. Armstrong, of Pittsburgh, was enthusiastically nominated for governor by acclamation.

The names of T. V. Powderly, of Scranton, and Dr. Thomas Cavanaugh, of Schuylkill county, were placed in nomination for lieutenant governor, and a vote taken by tellers which resulted as follows: Powderly, 80; Cavanaugh, 9. Before the vote was announced, however, Cavanaugh's name was withdrawn and Powderly's nomination made unanimous.

For secretary of internal affairs J. Lowery Dewoody, of Venango, received a majority of five over Henry E. Paul of Berks, and his nomination was made unanimous.

For supreme judge J. Adam Coke, of Northumberland, was nominated by acclamation.

For congressman at large Robert K. Tomlinson, of Berks, received the nomination, his only opponent being J. W. Shuckers, of Philadelphia.

A motion to change the name of the party from "National Greenback and Labor Party" to "National Party" was tabled.

F. S. Heath was re-elected for the ensuing year.
Adjourned sine die.

Washington Notes.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—On motion of Mr. Kason a bill was passed providing that any person, being originally a citizen of the United States, who has been naturalized as a subject of Great Britain, may publicly declare his renunciation of such naturalization and resume his character and privileges as a citizen of the United States by signing an instrument to that effect.

The president and a small party, including Secretary Folger, Attorney General Brewster and Senator and Mrs. Hale, went to Harper's Ferry this morning on a pleasure trip.

Robert R. Hitt appeared this morning before the committee on foreign affairs, but the examination was not proceeded with, the testimony taken before a sub-committee in New York in connection with which Hitt is to testify not being in print. No action has yet been taken on Shipperd's letter of last evening.

A Brutal Murder.

NEWCOMERTOWN, Ohio, May 18.—A shocking murder occurred at Dennison, a few miles east of here last night, which has caused most intense excitement. Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson keep a saloon in Dennison and Mr. Steve Ryan, Mrs. Robinson's brother-in-law, came in with a friend named Sterling and demanded whisky. The demand not being complied with Ryan then called for beer and after drinking a glass began to abuse Mrs. Robinson and drew his pistol to shoot. Mrs. Robinson being a large, robust woman seized the revolver and took it from Ryan whereupon infuriated by drink he dealt her a terrible blow and at the same time knocked the counter over against her, crushing her against the wall. Ryan then left Mrs. Robinson and she sat down in a chair and began to spit blood. She told her husband to have Ryan arrested for she was going to die and scarcely had she uttered the last word of the sentence when she dropped to the floor a corpse. As soon as the news spread through town that she had been killed the greatest excitement arose and Ryan was immediately arrested. He remarked when he heard of her death that he was glad of it.

Blanch Douglass' Confession.

NEW HAVEN, May 19.—In the Malley trial this morning, Deputy Sheriff Peck was recalled by Mr. Doolittle, who said, in answer to an objection made by the defense, that he wanted to show that this girl voluntarily made a confession, and that it could be properly introduced in the case. He added:—"I want to show all that was done with reference to this girl, so that your honor can determine whether it was a voluntary act, to show that she acted upon the advice of her friends, Riley and the girl Sadie Monroe, whom she knew longer than she did any one in Connecticut. I want to bear on her, and I want to show what connection she had with Riley." Mr. Peck testified that Riley told Blanch it was best for her to tell that she knew, and cut loose from the Malleys. The interview lasted from a half to three-quarters of an hour. Riley advised her to discharge her counsel, and have nothing more to do with him.

The Eclipse of the Sun.

LONDON, May 18.—Advices from Soham, Upper Egypt, state that the eclipse of the sun was successfully observed at that place yesterday by English, French and Italian astronomers. A fine comet was discovered close to the sun. Its position was determined by photography. The spectroscopic and ocular observations just before and during the period of totality gave most valuable results. The darkening of lines observed by the French astronomers, indicating the lunar atmosphere in the spectrum of the corona, was successfully photographed for the first time.

Killing His Brother.

ST. LOUIS, May 19.—A Little Rock special says: In the Choctaw nation on Monday last, about 180 miles northwest from here, two brothers, named Jefferson and George Finley, while working in a cornfield fell into a dispute, when George drew a revolver and shot his brother. George then secured a horse and fled toward Texas. Jefferson died within twenty hours. He begged piteously that the life of his slayer should be spared.

Rio Grande.

WASHINGTON, May 18.—The signal corps station at Delaware Breakwater, Del., reports as follows: The wreckers of the Baker Salvage company have just left the steamer Rio Grande, which was sunk yesterday while her cargo of cotton was on fire. The fire was extinguished last night. The steamer North America is alongside pumping her out. She will probably be clear of water to-night.

A Swindler Escapes.

PLAINFIELD, N. J., May 18.—Curtis S. North, arrested for swindling and released after an examination yesterday, is now discovered to be an accomplished and successful swindler and there is much indignation that the authorities should have allowed him to slip from their grasp. He has been victimizing banks and private persons in this part of New Jersey and in New York city for two months past.

President Arthur Sued.

NEW YORK, May 18.—A Columbus, Ohio, special says that President Arthur has been sued at Akron, in this State, as one of the defendants in the suit of J. W. Lush & Co., against the Siemens Anderson steel company, of Pittsburgh. The plaintiff garished the Akron claim for money claimed by President Arthur and his partners, Kneels & Ramson, of New York.

The Assassination.

LONDON, May 18.—The fear of being arrested in connection with the murders of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke is now so general in Ireland that the peasantry traveling outside of their own district apply to the police for passports. Many emigrants leaving the south of Ireland for America resort to the same course.

Independent Delegates Elected.

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., May 18.—The independents this evening elected the following delegates to the Philadelphia convention from Lycoming county: Dr. W. C. Doane, H. James and S. N. Williams, representative, and E. Andrews, senatorial.

Guiteau's Warning.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Guiteau has addressed the following letter to the Star for publication:
"I tell the American people and its officials, from the executive down to the court in banc, who are reviewing my case, that I tell the truth, and lie not, when I say I am God's man in the matter of President Garfield's removal, and that if a hair of my head is harmed the Almighty will make the officials that do it pay well for it. If I was outside I would lecture, under the auspices of some bureau, on religious subjects. One of my subjects would be 'Paul, the apostle, and kindred topics.' If my time has come to leave this world I am willing; but I want the officials that murder me on the gallows to understand the issue. If they murder me they will incur the wrath of Almighty God, and it will be a long time before He lets up on them and this nation. The devils that crucified the despised Galilean thought they were doing God's service, but that did not release them from liability. They and their nation incurred the wrath of the Almighty by that act, and he got even with them at the destruction of Jerusalem, and He will get even with this nation and with the officials if I am murdered on the gallows. I want an unconditional pardon or nothing, and I want the executive to understand it. I have set forth my views fully on this in my book, *The Truth and the Removal*. If the honorable jurists representing the Washington court in banc decide this case according to the law, there is only one decision they can make, and that is that they have no jurisdiction. If they decide contrary to the law the matter rests with President Arthur, and they will have incurred the wrath of Almighty God."

Washington Spice.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—A very labored attempt has been made today to produce a sensation, taking the form of a duel between Messrs. Blackburn and Williams, of Kentucky. Injudicious partisans of the two gentlemen by means of letters and innuendoes succeeded in widening the breach, never a very narrow one, between them, until a rather spicy and heated correspondence on Mr. Blackburn's part followed. Friends of both gentlemen say that at no time has a duel ever been seriously thought of except only as a bare possibility since the principals are hot-blooded and hail from a section of the country where the "code" is regarded with great favor. It is said to-night that an amicable arrangement has been made.

Chris Magee, of Pittsburg, is in the city to-day and in consultation with Russell Errett.

The senate sub-committee on agriculture have been in conference with Commissioner Loring on the proposed elevation of the bureau to a cabinet department. They have made many changes in the house bill. Among others they have stricken out the provision allowing the department to create new bureaus. They have added the geological survey and railroad accounts. It is estimated that the increase of expenses will not be \$10,000.

The president to-day approved the fortification appropriation bill, the agricultural department appropriation bill and the act providing for the removal of the remains of the late General Kilpatrick to New Jersey.

The Coal Interest.

CUMBERLAND, Md., May 19.—Charles F. Moyer, president of the Consolidated coal company, met a committee of four representing the Consolidated company's miners in this city this afternoon and notified them that the company's contract with the railroad companies having about expired, his company would wait a few days longer. If the company's terms were not complied with at the expiration of that time, measures would be taken to introduce new labor to work the mines of his company. The committee returned at once to the coal region to consult in council before taking action.

The Indians.

WASHINGTON, May 19.—Under date of Mesocro agency, May 15, Agent DeWellyn has sent the following dispatch to Inspector Howard of the Indian office: "Telegraph me at once if it is true that congress has made no appropriation for the subsistence of these Indians. Beef and flour will last until July 1. I have private arrangements to make and want my family away from here by June 1. You know I nor any other agent can control these Indians on empty stomachs." In reply the agent was informed that the secretary had asked congress to make the necessary appropriation.

Guiteau's Case.

WASHINGTON, D. C., May 21.—Mr. Reed declined to-night to divulge the plan of action which he will adopt after the rendering of the decision of the court in banc in the Guiteau case to-morrow, but said he had a plan which he would put in execution if the decision is adverse to his client to save the country the everlasting disgrace of having an insane man hung. Several members of the legal profession said to-night they thought Mr. Reed would in all probability apply for a commission delinquent in quirendo.

The Harvard Race.

BOSTON, May 19.—In the Harvard college class boat race on the Charles river to-day, the senior crew won by half a length ahead of the junior crew. Time, 12 minutes, 43 seconds. Distance two miles.

Lost at Sea.

QUEBEC, May 20.—The Norwegian ship President, which arrived in port to-night from Antwerp, April 3, brings news of the loss of the ship Western Belle in the Gulf of St. Lawrence, off Newfoundland, on May 1 last, with her captain and thirteen of the crew. The Western Belle sailed for Greenock on the 11th of April for this port, commanded by Captain Frew. All went well till she encountered large fields of ice. On the 1st of May, at night, she ran into an iceberg, smashing in her bow and causing her to fill rapidly. The captain was on watch, the mate with his watch having retired below about twenty minutes before. They were immediately aroused, and rushing on deck saw the ship going down. They set about launching their boat and succeeded, when some of the watch went to assist the captain lower his boat. The mate seeing the vessel going down rapidly called to the captain to come with him, but he refused, and the mate cut his boat adrift only a moment before the ship keeled over and was lost to view. In the mate's boat were six of the crew. All the other hands, fourteen in number, went down with the ship. On the following day the survivors were picked up by the ship President. They were almost dead with cold and exhaustion, having experienced indescribable hunger and fatigue amid the ice. Every attention was given them on board, and they were safely landed here at 6 this evening.

An Underground Tragedy.

SHAMOKIN, May 20.—An explosion of sulphur occurred yesterday morning at Buck Ridge colliery, resulting in the instant death of James Lawrence and the fatal injury of Frank Osman, David Green and Frederick Hoffman. Green and Hoffman had entered a breast, leaving Lawrence and Osman standing behind a battery. The two men who entered the breast had naked lights and it is supposed they set fire to a large body of gas. The force of the explosion tore out the battery, wrecked the interior of the mine badly and hurled Osman's body, buried and charred, down against the gangway timbers and pinned Lawrence's corpse against a prop in the gangway, where it was crushed almost beyond recognition by the large fall of coal which followed. Osman may recover, but there is no hope for Hoffman or Green, who are badly burned about the hands and face. Both were conscious at last reports and deny that their lamps fired the sulphur. The colliery has the reputation of being remarkable for its freedom from gas.

Plenty of Oil.

BRADFORD, May 20.—Well 646 opened up on Wednesday, and commenced flowing heavily Thursday morning. No one is admitted to the derrick, but it is known to be doing above 500 barrels daily. The well is located on lot 646, in the township of Cherry Grove, Warren county. It is eight miles southwest of the Clarendon development, and there is a wide stretch of territory about it that is not tested. The well on 499 is just on the verge of the Clarendon development, and is of little importance. It was dry in the second sand. Report had it that the 646 had been discovered by drilling deeper, but this report is not believed. When the news from "646" was known the oil market dropped from 67½ to 65½. Three million five hundred thousand barrels of oil changed hands at the Bradford exchange to-day.

A private dispatch received this evening by a pipe line official, who has an interest in the wells, says that "646" is gushing forth the crude at the rate of nine hundred barrels per day. This report is believed to be exaggerated.

The Employers Will Yield.

PITTSBURGH, May 21.—Sixty lodges of the amalgamated association of iron and steel workers were represented at the meeting of the Pittsburgh district yesterday. Each lodge sent three delegates. The object was to decide whether the association should still insist on the demand for an increase in several scales for the year commencing June 1. It was decided to demand an increase in the price of boiling from \$5.50 to \$6 per ton when iron sells at 24 cents and a corresponding increase when iron sells above those figures. The changes demanded in the other scales are proportionate to this. At the same time the association withdrew other important demands made some weeks ago. The indications are that the present demands will be acceded to.

Discovery.

JERSEY CITY, May 19.—Shortly after midnight last night a track walker in the employ of the Central railroad of New Jersey, while making a tour of inspection discovered the mangled remains of an aged man lying on the track near Greenville station. The man was apparently about sixty years old. Nothing was found on his person that could aid in establishing his identity. The body was taken to Speer's morgue.

Killed.

MUSCATINE, Iowa, May 21.—John McMenemon, a farmer, aged 65, living twelve miles west of Muscatine, was shot and killed by his 15-year-old daughter Friday. The father and daughter were quarreling when the girl's brother, aged 18, handed her a revolver, with which she shot her father through the breast. It is supposed that the children desired to get possession of their father's property. The mother is in an insane asylum.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS.

Music in Hotels.

The enterprising proprietor of the Brockerhoff House has placed a large music box in his dining room, which gives forth beautiful music while the guests are at their meals, thus satisfying their desire for artistic entertainment while the inner man is fed with the delicate viands of the table.

The equally enterprising proprietor of the Bush House, not to be outdone by his up-town rival, has contracted for an elegant hand organ and an accomplished Italian professor, who, with the assistance of Jeff, the coon, will entertain the guests at that hotel during meal hours. It remains to be seen which hotel will attract the largest number of guests by these improvements (?)

Sechler is one of the most enterprising grocers in this vicinity and as such is entitled to the patronage of the public.

There is a very large number of old sinners in full membership of the churches in this vicinity. Nearly all the trouble in churches is caused by these old sinners taking umbrage at the proper reproof of the pastor, so that it is almost impossible for a minister who desires to preach the whole truth to remain in peaceable charge of the congregation. That all is moving smoothly in a congregation is an evidence—not that its spiritual condition is good, but rather that the pastor is afraid to rebuke sin when he sees it. Hoary-headed sinners with bags of gold imagine that membership in a church will hide their evil doings from the world.

Don't come to town without visiting Harry Teats & Co's grocery store.

Mr. H. H. Benner desires us to announce that the appeal appointed to be held in the commissioners' office Friday, the 19th, has been postponed to Monday, the 29th inst., where all interested may attend.

For nervous debility take Peruna

The attention of our borough authorities is called to the fact that the boys continue the practice of throwing stones at swallows that skim over the surface of the creek. A few days ago a young gentleman of this place narrowly escaped being mistaken for a swallow, as the flying stone passed within a few inches of him. Cannot something be done to intimidate these youthful violators of the law?

Go to Green's drug store for the best cigar ever offered for sale in this place.

Mr. William Bartley, who farms for our townsmen, Major W. F. Reynolds, is the possessor of a wonderful natural curiosity in the shape of a chicken with four fully developed legs. This feathered quadruped is two weeks old and every effort will be made to continue its existence until it shall grow to be a full-sized chicken.

Harry Teats is one of the best grocers in this State, and his new store is gaining a large patronage.

Mr. J. M. Blair, trustee, offers the property of the late William Blair, in Howard township, at orphan's court sale on the premises on Thursday the 15th day of June at 2 o'clock p. m. It includes eighty acres of good land with orchards and a fine residence. An advertisement in another column gives full particulars.

The Pennsylvania railroad passenger trainmen have donned their summer uniforms.

EDITOR'S TABLE.

The June Wide Awake is received and it contains so many beautiful fine engravings that it is as delightful to gaze at almost as spring itself. The frontispiece is the \$600.00 first prize drawing, "A Maying," an exquisite picture, accompanied by a delightful poem by Miss Wilkins. Other beautiful pictures are a titled, "Once upon a Time," "The Summer Boarder goes to Church," "Hunting four-leaved clover," "No Questions Asked." A very nice literary production is by Mrs. Batton, entitled "The Ruckin May Day at Whiteland's College," with pen and ink portraits of Mr. Ruckin and Miss Osborn, the May Queen. There are many fine stories, beautiful poems, etc., in this number. This magazine is a first-class publication and a great favorite. Price, \$2.50 a year. Ella Farman, editor. D. Lothrop & Co. Pubs., Boston.

In the *New American Review* for June, Senator W. B. Allison has a paper on "The Currency of the Future," in which he indicates the measures that will have to be taken by Congress for insuring a stable currency after the national debt has been extinguished. "A Memorandum at Vespers," by Walt Whitman, is an explanation of his purpose and point of view in trenching upon topics not usually regarded as amenable to literary treatment. "Andover and Creed Subscription," by Rev. Dr. Leonard Woolsey Bacon, is a philosophical review of the present state of domestic belief in the churches. Hon. George F. Seward, late minister to China, in an article entitled "Mongolian Immigration," makes an argument against the proposed anti-Chinese legislation. Dr. John W. Dowling, Dean of the New York Homeopathic Medical College, comes to the defense of the Hahnemannian school of medicine against a recent attack upon its principles and methods. O. B. Frothingham has a sympathetic article on Swedenborg. Not the least important paper is one entitled "Has Land a Value?" by Isaac L. Rice, being a criticism of one of the fundamental postulates of Henry George's political economy. Finally, Charles F. Lydecker assays to prove that a "National Militia" is a constitutional impossibility.

Who is to be Governor of Pennsylvania? Candidates for that position are multiplying with great rapidity. Two have been nominated already, and there is a promise of at least two more. Simili we tell you who will be the fortunate gentleman? We can, but will not do so just now, because we have other news to communicate. We desire to inform you that Sechler, the grocer, has a tremendous stock of fresh groceries on hand; that by long experience he knows the exact means of procuring the best, and he gives his customers the benefit of this experience. Sugar, coffee, dried meats, spices, canned goods, syrups, confectionery and a hundred other articles of best quality can be obtained at his store. Those who do not purchase of him are doing themselves an injury which they will have occasion to regret all the remainder of their lives. People who do patronize his store are reaping the benefit of it. Our agricultural friends should not fail to call on Sechler when they come to town.

Rev. J. A. Bright and family, who left their home in this county the early part of last April to settle in the West, are now living comfortably in Ellsworth, Ellsworth county, Kansas. In a letter to his friends in the East, the gentleman says that he cannot tell yet how he and his family will like the climate of Kansas. He objects to the wind which is constantly blowing, but thinks if it helps to decrease the heat of summer it may be bearable.

Harry Teats & Co's new store is the place to buy fine groceries.

It seems somewhat ridiculous for men to travel over a pike road and gather up the small stones to haul away, but that is just what men are doing on the Lewistown pike near town. It would be more judicious and better for the road if the same amount of labor were expended in breaking up the aforesaid stones, permitting them to remain to harden the surface of the road. The turnpike company will be charged nothing for this suggestion.

Does it necessarily follow that when a man is stealing ice he is taking cold?

Do not despair! they all ask you such high prices for clothing, boots and shoes. Remember, the great Boston Clothing House has just opened in Reynolds' Block, opposite the Brockerhoff House, Alleghany St., Bellefonte, Pa., for the purpose only to show the people for 50 miles around that they have paid for men's, boys' and children's clothing, boots and ladies' shoes pretty near double their value, and now they can get all such goods at the Boston Clothing House at almost half what others ask them. Don't pay out a dollar for clothing, boots and shoes before you have called and examined the immense stock of spring and summer goods for men, boys and children, which we are receiving daily at the great Boston Clothing House, just opened in Reynolds' Block, opposite Brockerhoff House, Allegheny Street, Bellefonte, Pa.
P. S.—We also call your kind attention to the finest line of ladies' and children's shoes. 21-24

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.

—OF VALUABLE—

REAL ESTATE.

Pursuant to an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, there will be exposed to Public Sale on the premises, in Howard township, on

THURSDAY, THE 15TH DAY OF JUNE, 1882, at 2 o'clock p. m., the following described Real Estate, late the property of William Blair, deceased:

All that certain messuage, tenement and tract of land situate in Howard township, Centre county, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to-wit:

Beginning at a white oak, thence by land of J. C. & D. W. Smith N. 12 degrees W. 152 perches to a post; thence by land of Henry Dunkle North 42 degrees East, 1 perch to a post; thence by land of Mary Parker East 80 perches to white oak; thence by land of Philip Connor South 12 degrees East, 185 perches to a post; thence by land of David J. Z. Long South 56 degrees West, 15 perches to a post; thence South 46 degrees East, 24 perches to a post; thence by land of J. C. Smith South 80 degrees West, 88½ perches to the place of beginning, containing 80 acres and allowances. Thereon erected a good two-story frame house and barn, and outbuildings.

About 60 acres of this farm is in a high state of cultivation, and the remaining 20 acres are timbered with first-class timber. There is a never failing spring of good water close by the house. There is also on this farm a good bearing orchard of fruit trees.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of purchase money on confirmation of sale, one-third 10 days after, and the remaining third in two years. The deferred payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage on the premises. Purchaser will be required to pay 10 per cent. of first payment when property is a rack off.

J. W. BLAIR, Trustee.

A CARD.

I hereby give notice that on the fourth day of May, 1882, I, William Benson, of Snow Shoe Township, Centre Co., Pa., and my wife Sarah did mutually agree to dissolve the marriage relation existing between us from that time on forever, I to retain control of our oldest child, I therefore warn all persons not to trust or harbor her on my account, as I will pay no bills of her contracting.

Snow Shoe, May 20, 1882. WILLIAM BENSON.
14-21-81

COLUMBIA HOUSE,

Nos. 111 and 113 N 4th Street (above Arch)

PHILADA.

Opposite Academy of Fine arts, the square from Academy of Music; one square from Public Buildings and Masonic Temple.
16-17
JOEL HUTTON Proprietor.
TERMS, \$1.80 PER DAY.

Bellefonte Republican.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

EDWARD T. TUTEN.

THE LATEST NEWS.

The Odd Fellows Annual Report.

HARRISBURG, May 15.—At the meeting of the Grand Encampment, Independent Order of Odd Fellows of Pennsylvania, in this city to-day, the right worthy grand scribe presented his annual report, which shows the following results: Receipts, \$2,706.09; present number of patriarchs, 10,341; number of working encampments, 198; number of patriarchs relieved, 1,676; number of widowed families relieved, 34; paid for the relief of patriarchs, \$38,749.20; paid for the relief of widowed families, \$28,085; paid for burying the dead, \$9,374.92; amount of annual receipts, \$76,252.29; total assets of the encampments, \$265,613.88. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year: Most worthy grand patriarch, John W. Stokes; most excellent grand high priest, Joseph E. McCabe; right worthy grand senior warden, Henry W. Bailey; right worthy grand scribe, James B. Nicholson; right worthy grand treasurer, John S. Heiss; right worthy grand junior warden, Alfred Fackenthal; grand representative to Sovereign Grand Lodge, Alfred Slack.

HARRISBURG, May 16.—The following officers were elected to-day: Grand master, T. M. Rea, Philadelphia; deputy grand master, Dr. C. N. Hickock, Bedford; grand senior warden, George P. Hawkes, Philadelphia; grand secretary, James P. Nicholson, Philadelphia; grand treasurer, M. Richard Muckle, Philadelphia; grand representative, Samuel P. Gorman, Bucks county. Harrisburg, was chosen as the place for the next annual meeting.

A Legal Point Settled.

HARRISBURG, Pa., May 16.—A verdict in favor of the assignee of the late State bank against the estate of George Bergner, deceased, in which the sum of \$14,039.25 was involved, was rendered this morning. The suit was to recover a portion of an obligation given by the administrators for payment of capital stock. The defense submitted a number of certificates, purchased after the assignment of the bank, as payment of obligation, but they were ruled out by the court. The case is of public importance in that it rules that when a person subscribes for capital stock and promises to pay the amount he cannot get rid of the obligation in any other way than by a cash payment in full, the court holding that the money is a trust for the benefit of creditors. The depositors of the bank are scattered all over the country.

A Student's Spree.

MINNEAPOLIS, Minn., May 16.—A number of the students of the state university were out on a spree last night, and being followed by some of the faculty who proposed to capture and discipline them, one of the students named Asa Paine, was pursued by Professors Moore and Pike and finding that he was likely to be caught, turned and displayed a revolver, whereupon Professor Pike drew a pistol and fired, the shot taking effect in Paine's thigh. The wound is not serious but there is a great deal of excitement as the bad feeling between the faculty and the students is of long standing, the latter having been very aggressive. No arrests have been made.

Chinamen.

SAN FRANCISCO, May 16.—A report has been received at the corner's office from Macondray & Co., consignees of the steamer Altonowar, now lying in quarantine with Chinese passengers, that a barge containing thirty-six Chinamen taken with small-pox and destined for the pest house capsized and all on board were drowned. Another report says only a portion on the barge crew was lost and that a serious mutiny has broken out among the eight hundred Chinese remaining on the steamer. Nothing definite has yet been ascertained.

Decoration Day Ceremonies.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—The president and his cabinet, the general of the army, Admiral Porter and several other distinguished officers of the government, have received invitations to visit New York on Decoration day and to participate in the ceremonies which will be observed there on that occasion. The president has promised to be present if possible, and it is thought that the other invitations will be generally accepted.

The Color Line in Canada.

TORONTO, May 16.—A colored man named Alfred Jackson, was appointed by the government as a letter carrier in the post office here. The other fifty carriers refused to work if the colored man was taken on. The postmaster assigned Jackson to other employment until the matter is settled. This is the first appointment here of a colored man to the civil service.

Arrested.

DOYLESTOWN, May 16.—"Guinea" Worthington, who escaped from jail on Saturday, where he was held for a murderous assault on William Delaney, was arrested at Jenkintown this afternoon intoxicated and on his way to his home near Somerton. He was brought back here this evening.

Burning Cotton.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—The Signal Corps station at Delaware Breakwater reports as follows: "The Malory line steamer Rio Grande, from Galveston, Texas, for New York, with a cargo of cotton, arrived in the harbor at 6.58 this morning with her cargo on fire in forehold and amidship. The passengers were transferred to the Italian bark Peppino seventy-five miles southwest of here. A wrecking company are at work with steam pumps to extinguish the fire. The vessel will probably have to be sunk to extinguish the flames."

LEWES, Del., May 17.—Captain W. R. Hutchins, of New York, one of the passengers on the steamer Rio Grande, who had just landed, gives the following account of the fire: The fire was first discovered in the lower hold at 5 p. m. yesterday, when about ninety miles southeast of Cape Henlopen. They soon afterward sighted the Italian bark Peppino, of Genoa, and steamed toward her. The bark lay by the steamer until 7, when the fire still increasing Captain Burrows gave order to transfer all the passengers, ninety in number, to the bark. The transfer was completed about 10 p. m., when the Peppino proceeded. Captain G. W. Brown, of New York, went with the Rio Grande's passengers on the bark, but Capt. Hutchins, who gives this account of the affair, with five other passengers, volunteered to remain with the steamer to assist her crew. At 11 p. m., the burning steamer got under headway for the Delaware Breakwater, with her colors at half-mast, union down, and blowing her whistle. She arrived at the breakwater early this morning, and at 8 a. m., the tug Nettie, of the Baker wrecking company, was by her side. The wrecking schooner of the same company, was soon brought up. The steam pumps were set to work, and are still pouring water into the Rio Grande's hold. The fire is all in the lower hold, and will probably be soon under control, as the steamer is settling very fast under the weight of water being thrown into her.

Reformer Wolfe.

SUNBURY, Pa., May 17.—The independent conference met here to-day. A large number of delegates were present. Charles S. Wolfe, of Lewisburg, was elected senatorial delegate to the state convention at Philadelphia on the 25th instant, and Colonel John McCleeny and David Shuster, of Shamokin, representative delegates. Wolfe, in response to calls for a speech, reviewed the independent movement from its beginning. Also the movement which led to the continental conference, and said that he had been called upon by a distinguished republican politician, who had asked him to try and reunite the party. This led to the appointment of Senator Mitchell's committee. He flatly denied any bargain with Cameron, and said: "All the trouble grew out of a misapprehension on the one point—that I refused to sign the call for the convention of May 24th. That is false. It met my approval. I expected it to be issued, but it was not shown to me, though if it had been I could not have signed it as I was not a member of the committee." He concluded as follows: "I deprecate the action we will be obliged to take. I deprecate the democratic ascendancy in the state, but all hope of peace is at an end. Nothing is left but war. War against the spoils system and bossism. Let the future take care of itself. I have full confidence in the intelligence, wisdom and patriotism of the people. If they prove themselves able to overthrow the spoils system and boss rule they can be relied upon to successfully meet any other evil that may confront them."

A Family Quarrel.

NEW YORK, May 16.—During an altercation last night between John Hayes and his wife Margaret at their residence on William street, Dutchkills, Long Island City, in which the son William took the part of his mother, the husband was beaten into insensibility with a smothering iron in the hands of his wife. The neighbors rescued him and it was found that his skull was fractured and his death might occur at any moment. The police have arrested both Mrs. Hayes and her son, and they are held to await the result of Hayes' injuries.

Outrages in Ireland.

LONDON, May 16.—A return of outrages in Ireland for the first quarter of the year shows that there were six murders without a single conviction. Altogether 1,417 outrages were committed, for which only 51 persons were apprehended. Of these 21 were convicted.

Five thousand Swedish and Norwegian immigrants passed through Hull on Sunday and Monday on their way to America.

Senator Mitchell.

WASHINGTON, May 16.—Senator Mitchell, of Pennsylvania, had an interview with the president to-day and called his attention in the way of suggesting a number of considerations which he thought should induce him (the president) to withdraw the pending nominations of Kauffman and Jackson. The president said he would take the matter into consideration.

Village Burned.

PARIS, May 17.—The village of Montilly has been destroyed by fire. Eighty four houses were wrecked and 650 persons were made homeless.

Democratic Congressional Caucus.

WASHINGTON, May 17.—Immediately after the adjournment of the house to-day a caucus of democratic members was held in the hall of the house of representatives for the purpose of discussing and deciding upon a course of procedure in the contested election case of Mackey vs. O'Connor, from the second district of South Carolina. Speeches were made by Messrs. Randall, Carlisle, Kenna, Converse, Hammonds, Culberson, House, Holman and others. A resolution was adopted declaring the purpose of the republicans to force a decision in the case. "A flagrant attempt to deny justice in said case, demanding, as it shall receive, our condemnation."

The Morey Letter.

BALTIMORE, Md., May 17.—W. M. Price, of Cumberland, Maryland, whose name is connected with the Morey letter and who in a dispatch sent from Washington this afternoon is said to have left Cumberland on Sunday night for the purpose, it is supposed, of avoiding arrest in connection with the Morey letter forgery, was in this city yesterday and attended a meeting of the democratic central committee, which he is a member of. Price spoke freely of Davenport's recent visit to Cumberland and his unsuccessful effort to inspect some of his (Price's) private papers. Price left here last evening.

A Youthful Murderer.

ST. LOUIS, May 17.—A special from Kirksville, this state, says: "Last evening Al McDonald shot and instantly killed William Quintal. The former is aged 12 years and the latter 11. The killing took place in the yard of the dead boy's mother. Both boys had been out hunting and after coming home young McDonald stepped up to within a few feet of his victim, and resting his rifle across a yard fence, said: 'Your money or your life,' and fired, the ball taking effect below the collar bone and severing the jugular vein. Young Quintal staggered a step or two and fell dead. McDonald is under arrest."

Socialist Arrested.

LONDON, May 17.—William Merlens, a German compositor and printer of socialist paper, the *Freiheit*, has been arrested and was to-day arraigned in the Bow street police court on the charge of publishing a scandalous and seditious libel concerning the murders of Lord Frederick Cavendish and Mr. Burke and thereby encouraging persons to commit murder. The police have seized the issue of the paper containing the article. Another warrant has been issued against John Never, an active socialist, engaged on the paper.

The Steamer Scythia.

NEW YORK, May 17.—The steamer Scythia, in which it was supposed the murderers of the Irish secretary and under secretary had taken passage for this city, arrived here this morning. Marshal Knox and his assistants boarded the vessel down the bay and made a thorough search among the passengers for the men, but without success. The marshal will search in the same way the steamer State of Indiana, which is expected to arrive during the day.

All of One Mind.

LONDON, May 17.—The *Times* publishes the following telegram from the president of the Egyptian chamber of notables: The difference between the Khedive and the ministers has completely disappeared. We are all of one mind, to maintain repose and support the present ministers.

Spring Mills House.

Spring Mills, Centre Co., Pa.

The terminus of the Lewisburg and Tyrone R. R.

This is a new house and newly furnished with everything tending to comfort and convenience of guests.

The air is invigorating and perfectly free from malaria, and particularly favorable for the restoration to health of persons afflicted with Pulmonary complaints, Malaria disorders and Hay Fever.

The beauty of natural surrounding, the grandeur of scenery and the perfect purity of the air and water make it one of the most delightful spots for health, rest and recreation.

The soil is gravelly and the drainage perfect; the water pure, soft and cold from living springs.

We call the attention of those desiring the comforts of a superior home to our new house, with its airy chambers, for the invalid, and a luxury for those seeking rest or pleasure.

PLENTY OF GAME, GOOD GUNNING and FISHING in season—a winter and summer resort, and now open for the tourists, and families for season of year.

In the midst of a natural park of evergreen and forest trees, interspersed with grassy spots, wild flowers, moss-covered rocks with pleasant walks extending in every direction.

The drives are delightful and exceedingly varied, over good roads along the water sides of the mountains, and on the top are rare and grand views. Near by the celebrated Penn Caves, surpassing anything of the kind known—sailing miles underground—and inspecting halls of great wonder of comely ages.

CARRIAGES TO TRAIN DAILY.

The Table is plentifully supplied with meats, milk and fresh vegetables and fruits in season, healthfully prepared and lastingly served.

GOOD STABLE ACCOMMODATIONS.

POPULAR PRICES:

Per day, (less than a week), ... \$ 2 00
Per week, (less than a month), ... 6 00
Per month, ... 20 00

All inquiries as to Rooms and Board will be promptly answered.

GEO. B. NASH,
Manager.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County to hear and determine the exceptions filed to the account of Dr. J. M. Blair, executor of William Blair, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in the borough of Bellefonte, No. 20 West High street, on Monday, 29th day of June, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock, a. m., when and where all parties interested are invited to attend.

E. M. BLANCHARD, Auditor.

Medical, &c.

Cuticura
THE NEW BLOOD PURIFIER
Resolvent

I will now state that I made a miraculous cure of one of the worst cases of skin disease known. The patient is a man forty years old, had suffered fifteen years. His eyes, scalp and nearly his whole body presented a frightful appearance. Had had the attention of twelve different physicians, who prescribed the best remedies known to the profession, such as iodine, potassium, arsenic, corrosive sublimate, sarsaparilla, etc. Had paid \$500 for medical treatment with but little relief. I prevailed upon him to use the CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. He did so, and was completely cured. The skin on his head, face and many other parts of his body, which presented a most loathsome appearance, is now soft and smooth as an infant's with no scar or trace of the disease left behind. He has now been cured twelve months.

Reported by F. H. BROWN, Esq., Barnwell, S. C.

SCROFULA SORE.

Rev. Dr. —, in detailing his experience with the CUTICURA REMEDIES, said that through Divine Providence one of his parishioners was cured of a scrofulous sore, which was slowly draining away his life, by the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally. The poison that had fed the disease was completely driven out.

ECZEMA.

Sixteen months since an eruption broke out on my leg and both feet, which turned out to be eczema, and caused me great pain and annoyance. I tried various remedies with no good results, until I used the CUTICURA RESOLVENT internally, and CUTICURA and CUTICURA SOAP externally, which entirely cured me so that my skin is as smooth and natural as ever.

LEN. M. FRAILLEY, 64 South 3rd, Baltimore.

CATARRH

The Cuticura treatment for the cure of Skin, Scalp and Blood Diseases, consists in the internal use of Cuticura Resolvent, the new Blood Purifier, and the external use of Cuticura and Cuticura Soap, the Great Skin Cure.

Price, Cuticura Resolvent, \$1.00 per bottle; Cuticura, 50c. per box; large boxes, \$1.00; Cuticura Medical Soap, 25c. per box; Cuticura Medical Shaving Soap, 12c. sold every where.

Depot, Weeks & Potter, Boston.

Sanford's Radical Cure.

Head Colds, Watery Discharges from the Nose and Eyes, Ringing Noises in the Head, Nervous Headache and Chills—Cold and Fever instantly relieved.

Choking, putrid mucus is dislodged, membrane cleansed, disinfected and healed, breath sweetened, smell, taste and hearing restored and constitutional ravages checked.

Cough, Bronchitis, Droppings into the throat, Pains in the Chest, Dyspepsia, Wasting of Strength and Flesh, Loss of sleep, &c., cured.

One bottle Radical Cure, one box Catarrhal Solvent and Sanford's Inhaler, all in one package, of all druggists, for \$1. Ask for Sanford's Radical Cure.

WEEKS & POTTER, Boston.

COLLINS' LIGHTNING

Is not quicker than COLLINS' LIGHTNING PLASTER in relieving pain and weakness of the Kidneys, Liver and Lungs, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Hysteria, Female Weakness, Malaria, and Fever and Ague.

Price 25 cents. Sold every where.

TESTED & FOUND WORTHY.

In order to bring more fully before the notice of the people the value of a true and tried remedy, we give the following reliable testimonials from one of the many who have been cured, and whose reputation for veracity cannot be questioned.

WOODBURY, N. J., March 20, 1882.

GENTLEMEN:—I have suffered with dyspepsia and its horrible effects for nearly years. Have spent hundreds of dollars with physicians and in patent medicines, with no avail. I have been unable to eat meats of any kind, and could not retain water on my stomach, and was unable to sleep at night. I was induced to procure and try a bottle of your Swedish Bitters, and can conscientiously say that its use was followed by beneficial results. I can now sit down and enjoy a hearty meal of meat and vegetables of any kind and have gained sixteen pounds in three weeks and can cordially recommend it to others.

Yours respectfully,
AUGUSTUS PREILL,
Prop't of Woodbury City Coach Line, Prehl's Livery and Accommodation Stables.

The above statement can be relied on.
Wm. D. SCOTT,
Ex-Mayor of the City of Woodbury, N. J.

Swedish Bitters is a sure cure for dyspepsia, kidney and liver complaint, Biliousness, and all diseases of the stomach. Give it a trial and you will see that the test of Swedish Bitters is the proof of its merit. Manufactured by SWEDISH BITTERS CO., Woodbury, N. J. Sold by all druggists at 75 cents per bottle.

HIRES IMPROVED BOOT REEF.

25c. package makes 5 gallons of a delicious, wholesome, sparkling temperance beverage. Ask your druggist, or sent free for 25c. C. E. HIKES, 48 N. 2nd Ave., Philadelphia.

PLANTS and SEEDS

—FOR—

EVERYBODY.

Our Illustrated Catalogue and Book of Flowers sent free to any address.

HARRY CHAAPEL,
Florist and Seedsman,
14-5-2nd, WILKESBORO, PA.

Gold.

Great chance to make money. Those who always take advantage of the great chances for making money that are offered, generally become wealthy, while those who do not improve such chances remain in poverty. We want many men, women, boys and girls to work for us right in their own localities. Any one can do the work properly from the first start. The business we pay more than ten times ordinary wages. Expensive outfit furnished free. No one who engages fails to make money rapidly. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. Full information and all that is needed sent free. Address, STINSON & CO., Portland, Maine. Just denovely

EVERY ONE STUDYING

Will get Valuable Information FREE by sending for circular to E. T. FOWLER, Boston, Mass.

New Advertisements.

BURCHFIELD'S

New Grocery Store,

just opened in the new Centre County Bank building,

High Street, BELLEFONTE, PA.,

Has everything

New, Fresh and Desirable.

The most extensive stock of

Groceries, Canned Goods, Spices,

Table Delicacies, Provisions,

Confectioneries, Glassware,

Stoneware, Queens-

ware, Tobaccos,

Cigars, &c.

In this section of the state.

These goods will be sold at either

wholesale or retail, and at prices

to suit the times.

As everything in stock is perfectly

fresh, and purchased for cash,

I can guarantee the full-

est satisfaction in

both quality and

price.

A cordial invitation is extended to

everybody to call, and a fair

share of the patronage of

the people is respect-

fully requested.

14-19-1y

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUTS, HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet

all demands in this line.

14-19-1y

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUTS, HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet

all demands in this line.

14-19-1y

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUTS, HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

As well as all kinds of HARDWARE, to meet

all demands in this line.

14-19-1y

JAMES HARRIS & CO.,

ARE SELLING VERY LOW

REAPER SECTIONS AND REPAIRS,

And all kinds of Farming Tools,

RAKES, SCYTHES, CRADLES, SPROUTS, HAY FORKS,

ROPE BLOCKS, ETC., ETC.,

New Advertisements.

FOR SALE!

To close up a partnership, business the following

Valuable Property

is offered at private sale, located at Hannah

Furnace, Taylor township, Centre county, Pa.,

ten miles east of Tyrone, on the Bald Eagle

Valley R. R., leading from Tyrone to Lock

Haven, being part of the original Hannah Fur-

nace property.

Lot No. 1 contains about 123 acres

of excellent Grazing Land, lying on the east

side of the railroad, 75 of which is covered

with a fine growth of young Oak, Hickory and

Pine Timber.

Lot No. 2 adjoins No. 1 on the north-

east, and contains about 180 acres of Grazing

land, a fine spring of clear cold water, and is

covered with Timber like No. 1.

Lot No. 3 adjoins No. 1 on the west,

and land of John T. Fowler on the east, and

contains 180 acres, 80 of

ADDITIONAL LOCAL NEWS

—The nights are cool.
—Look up for the comet.
—Oh, what delightful weather!

—Beaver hats are fashionable among Republicans.
—How soon will the High street bridge crossing the race be repaired and made wider?

—More rain has fallen in the first half of May, 1882, than in any corresponding month for the past ten years.

—A strong mania for improving the appearance of lawns and front yards has taken possession of the people of this borough.

—Some of the old shrubbery is being removed from the yard in front of the residence of D. G. Bush, Esq., and fresh sod laid.

—The Logan Hose Company has received an invitation to participate in the celebration at Shamokin on the Fourth of July.

—Pomona Grange, of Clinton county, will meet in business session in the hall of Lamar Grange, Salona, on Friday, May 26.

—Lock Havenites welcome a rafting flood because of the large amount of beer that can be disposed of during its continuance.

—The window in front of Beezer's meat market has been appropriately lettered in a manner to indicate the business transacted within.

—Mrs. Eckenroth, a venerable resident of Pleasant Gap, and the widow of the late John Eckenroth, died at her home in that place on Tuesday morning.

—Some of the prominent members of the Evangelical church of George Valley are endeavoring to raise enough money to erect a church. They need one and we hope will be successful.

—Mr. James P. Irvin is the possessor of a check drawn in his favor for \$50,000 by Charles J. Guiteau, of Washington. It is unnecessary to say that James is willing to part with it for a trifling sum.

—Miss Mary E. Bollinger, of Philipsburg, a young lady well known in Bellefonte, died on Wednesday the 10th instant, of consumption, after a long illness. She had frequently attended teacher's institute in this place, and was considered one of the best lady instructors in the county.

—Young men are frequently applying to the Y. M. C. A. for recommendation to good private boarding houses. Will those who would like to accommodate young men please address a note giving rate and location of the house to chairman of the boarding house committee, P. O. box 275.

—Mr. Jos. R. DeHaas, of Hoover's store, Blanchard, called to see us today. Mr. Hoover is one of the most enterprising persons in that neighborhood, employing on his charcoal jobs, etc., about 250 men. The store at Blanchard is doing a rushing business and his clerks are among the most accommodating. —Lock Haven Journal.

—The Juniata branch of the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad has been completed to Juniata 21 miles from its point of connection with the Scotia branch, and 23.9 miles from Tyrone. It will be operated as a part of the Lewisburg and Tyrone railroad, Tyrone division. Juniata will be known as a station. To date from May 15, 1882.

—County assessors complain with much reason that their pay—\$1 per day—is ridiculously small; that their traveling expenses in the discharge of their duty average that much, rendering their work gratis. This is, however, all that the law allows, and the only remedy is to have the law changed. The board of commissioners are not responsible for it.

—There is a stone wall, eight or ten feet high, in the vicinity of Mallory's blacksmith shop on Howard street, that is becoming an object of dread to pedestrians. It is said to lean several feet out of plumb and is in danger of falling down, in which case it would injure any one who might be near. The owner or owners should remove it at once.

—The Tyrone Times relates the following: "An engineer while riding on his engine in front of a train down the mountain steps of the Clearfield branch the other day, after testing the quantity of water in his boiler by using the two upper gauges, which indicated that all was right, heard a voice, 'Try the lower gauge.' The voice was loud and distinct, and he says was the voice of his father, who has been dead for some years. After looking around to see him he opened the lower gauge, and to his surprise found no water. The boiler was foaming, and the engineer says but for this timely warning all would have been blown to atoms in ten minutes. How is this?"

Y. M. C. A. Social Lunch.

The social lunch, which was given in the rooms of the Y. M. C. A., on Tuesday evening, was a great success in every particular. In proportions and elegance it might be called a bountiful repast instead of a lunch. The spread was magnificent, and the table, previous to the attack upon it by the hungry guests, presented a beautiful spectacle. Elegant cakes, huge platters laden with sandwiches, towering pyramids of oranges and bananas, with an elaborate display of silverware and china on side tables, proved an attraction which elicited admiration from all. The committee that superintended the arrangements was composed of Messrs. Edward Garman, Washington Reese, Harry Schroyer and J. R. Van Ormer. They deserve much credit. The music, too, both vocal and instrumental, which was constantly in progress, proved an entertaining feature. We did not number the guests, but there must have been at least one hundred and fifty present during the course of the evening.

A complete surprise to the Association was the presentation of a superb crayon portrait of D. S. Keller, Esq., the president. It was executed by Mr. George D'Almaine, of Baltimore, Md., who has been doing much excellent artistic work in this vicinity. The presentation speech was made by Mr. Miller, on behalf of the artist. The elegant picture will occupy a prominent place in the Association hall. Of course, the Association is deeply grateful to Mr. D'Almaine for his generous and thoughtful gift.

Roads and Road Making.

W. G. Moore, Esq., of Berks county, recently made use of the subjoined remarks, which we copy because of their application to almost every county and township in the State:

"As some countries are said to be governed too much, so many portions of this State are roaded too much."

"Frequently one, two, and even three roads diverge from the same starting, and lead to almost the same objective point, and lying so close together that whilst traveling the one you remain within sight of some of the others. Now, if all but one of these roads were vacated and the land used for agricultural purposes, considerable revenue would be derived therefrom, beside the expenditures connected with the making and annual repair of so many fences would be saved. The one road might be put in splendid condition and kept so at so small an expense that the road tax in that district at least would be merely nominal. Our present system is a most unjust one. The great trouble is that so many of our roads are laid out for the sole convenience of perhaps one or at least a few, adjoining landowners. The road will perhaps be of no benefit to any one else whilst it will greatly increase the taxes of an entire community."

—The relative value of sheep and dogs has formed the theme of innumerable articles in newspapers, but there should be no hesitancy, it seems to us, in deciding in favor of the superior value of the sheep. Some dogs are noble animals and have accomplished much good, but there are so many worthless curs kept both in the country and in town as to render the whole canine breed a nuisance on the face of creation. When we hear of such outrages as were committed by dogs on Sunday night, the 15th, it makes us almost ready to advocate their utter extermination. At that time the valuable flock of sheep owned by Mr. John I. Thompson, of Martha, were attacked by dogs and twelve of the number killed. We do not know whether there is a law to protect sheep from dogs in force in this state or not, but are very sure that there should be.

Summer Excursions.

The Pennsylvania railroad company will place summer excursion tickets on sale June 1st as usual. It is expected that they will have a great many new routes and new places on their books for this season, and the outlook is good for an unusually prosperous summer business. The company will issue a new and elegant summer route book about June 1st, which will be gotten up in the highest style of the printer's art and will be profusely illustrated. Persons who are contemplating an extended summer tour should procure one of these books and study it before deciding upon their course, as it can not fail to give them a satisfactory route as well as some useful hints about summer traveling. Due notice will be given when they are issued and where they can be secured.

Spring Mills Matters.

Mr. Henry Krumrine, of Spring Mills, will soon begin the erection of a fine residence.

Dr. J. B. Leitzell expects to leave for the West this week to visit his friends. If the climate and country suit him he will purchase land and locate permanently in the West. Sorry to part with him.

—Somebody calls scolding over the back fence "garden sass."

A Long Poem About Longville.

The verses printed below contain many local points, which will be received doubtless with much amusement by those acquainted with the circumstances:

Dave Cocler looks sincere,
Says postoffice business is awful queer.
I am so mad I can't sit still
To think of a postoffice at Longville.

Where is Longville, I would like to know—
Is it a place where people go?
I'm a postoffice—have traveled around—
Longville's a place I have never found.

John J. Rankin says, "he still
I'll knock that postoffice at Longville;
Don't trouble your head any more,
The postoffice will be at Robb's Store."

Col. Hastings, or Big Dan,
Says "Twenty Long is the wrong man;
He and Carlin are both at fault;
For turning a political summersault."

The postmaster is Samuel B.—
He's a soldier orphan, you see;
A Democrat couldn't come nigh,
In Long's own name he didn't try.

John Long says, "What's more,
I'm going to build a large store
And keep building on until
I have a town at Longville."

"I know some one will be awful mad
Because the land belongs to Dad;
I don't care if he gets as mad as fire,
He must understand that I'm the Squire."

"A printing office, too, I'll start
If McCloskey Nathan will do his part;
A printer's office will be the type,
Every job well do just right."

"Mitch Leathers, the big blacksmith,
On him I could freely use a withe,
Where he works now, I want him to stop,
And move up here with his smith shop."

"There is Dally, that man of law,
Always ready to use his jaw;
Against my office he's taken a stand
Because I own so much good land."

"But let him go at full sail—
His boys shall never carry the mail—
Some one else will go over the route;
I'll let him see what he's about."

"On one thing I can't be beat
Taking your picture, or carte de visite,
This is quite an enterprise in our town,
And I'm the boy to do it up brown."

EXCELSIOR.

A Touching Incident.

We republish the following beautiful incident in the early military career of General Beaver. The heroic act which it relates is characteristic of the brave General. The article was handed us by a gentleman of this place, who was a member of his company and who distinctly remembers the occurrence:

To the Editor of the Evening Mail:
In December of '61 the right wing of our Regiment, the 45th Pa. Infantry, of which General Beaver was at that time Lieutenant Colonel, was stationed at Bay Point, opposite Hilton Head, S. C. On one side of the Island there were great quantities of cluster oysters, only covered during high tide and left exposed to the sun when the tide was low. These were poisonous and the men were warned not to eat them. But being easily gathered, the warning, in some cases, had very little effect. Among those who were not willing to believe all he had heard of was a man of our Co. A., by the name of Eaton who ate very heartily of them. He went to his quarters and at roll call the next morning failed to report. He was found dead in his bunk. It was Sunday morning. Col. Beaver suggested to the officer in command of the company, Gen. Irvin Curtin, that, if being Sunday there should be no firing at the funeral. I was directed to have a grave prepared and selected a spot under some palm trees, and near the beach a mile further up the island than our quarters. It was decided that we would bury him at sunset, but it was after that time when we left camp in performance of our sad duty of burying a comrade far from home and friends.

It was our first experience. We had many after in the days that followed. Reaching the grave we formed around it. The wind sighed through the palm trees; the surf rolled up on the beach, adding much to the solemnity of the occasion. The coffin was lowered into the grave, and the officer in command was about to call on Sgt. Taylor to offer a prayer, when the stern vet musical voice of Col. Beaver was heard: "Let us pray." We stood awed and enraptured as we listened to his prayer. Never before or since has it been my privilege to listen to such a prayer. Col. Beaver had been a strict disciplinarian and was liked by his command, as officers generally were in the volunteer service. But that evening he captured every heart present. The boys made up their minds that he was a good man, and they have never had any reason to change the opinion formed at the grave of our comrade, under the palm trees of South Carolina.

WM. W. TYSON.

The Myton-Hamilton Case.

Our readers will remember the somewhat scandalous case between Huntington parties which came up before the Centre county court during the last session. The following note, received on Wednesday, will explain the very appropriate conclusion of Mr. Hamilton's participation in the case. It says—

The neighbors of Mr. James Hamilton and J. C. Hamilton, his son, of Shaver's Creek, Huntington county, knowing the circumstances of the case and considering them unjustly dealt with at the recent court at Bellefonte, in the prosecution of James Myton by Mary Nelson, have gratuitously cancelled their (Hamilton's) share of the cost for them, which was one-fourth of the whole amount.

—The six-cent milkman, Samuel Brooks, Esq., has so many customers that he frequently gets them mixed. When delivering milk on Lamb street he has several times, of late, wandered into the wrong house, but now that the houses are numbered he does not anticipate any future trouble in this regard.

—The nearest infallible remedy is Peruna.

An ignorant lady was asked by a minister visiting her, if she had religion. She replied: "I have slight touches of it occasionally."

Headache, all Bilious Disorders, Dyspepsia and Constipation cured by Dr. Mettair's Headache and Dyspepsia Pills. Price 25 cents.

A Georgia editor says that his rival contemporary across the way recently took a valuable premium at a county fair, but the constable made him put it right back where he took it from.

Rheumatism, disordered blood, general debility, and many chronic diseases pronounced incurable, are often cured by Brown's Iron Bitters.

It is said that a young man can cure himself of nervousness by playing on a violin. What is to become of the other boarders in the house the man does not say.

A life preserver: "Sines' Syrup of Tar, Wild Cherry and Hoarhound." Price 25 cents per bottle.

Terrible itching and scaly humors, ulcers, sores, and scrofulous swellings cured by the Cuticura and Cuticura Soap (the great skin cures) externally, and Cuticura Resolvent (blood purifier) internally. Ask about them at your druggists.

"Did I understand you, sir, to say that Senator Voorhees is in the habit of tripping the light fantastic?" "Oh, no; not at all. I only spoke of him as the famous Dan, sir."

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, free of charge. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph Inman, Station D., New York City 14 1 26t

"Ah," he exclaimed, as he pressed her tenderly to him at parting, "shall I hold you in these arms again tomorrow, and paint our future with the bright pigments of the imagination." "No," she said calmly; "Not tomorrow; it's wash day."

Best in the World.

CARBONDALE, Pa., Sept. 26, 1881.
H. H. WARNER & Co., Sirs.—I know from my own experience that your Safe Kidney and Liver Cure is the best medicine in the world for kidney, liver and urinary difficulties.

The only way to lead a woman is to fixly impress upon her mind at the start that you wouldn't be guilty of leading the dear thing for the world, and then you have her just where you want her, and can lead her from Dan to Beersheba without a rebellious murmur.

Consumption.

To prevent night sweats, to ease the cough and arrest emaciation and decline, no other form of malt or medicine can possibly equal Malt Bitters. This original nutrient and tonic is rich in nourishment and strength. It tides the patient over the most critical stages of the disease, digests and assimilates food, enriches and purifies the blood. It builds up the system by stimulating into new life the entire process of digestion.

Discovering remains appears to be the fashion, and we have a strong feeling that some day in the not very far distance, the manuscript of Shakespeare's plays will be found in the cellar of an old junk shop in Boston.

A Long Snooze.

Rip Van Winkle slept a good while yet had his sleep occurred about 50 years ago, when Downs' Elixir first attained its reputation, on awaking he would have been able to recognize this friend of the afflicted, and might have taken another twenty years nap and waked up to find Downs' Elixir at the end of half a century the most popular and the best Cough Remedy known. Also Baxter's Bitters for Bilious diseases, not so old, but good.

"Who grasps much holds little." The proprietors of Ely's Cream Balm do not claim it to be a cure-all, but a sure remedy for Catarrh and Catarrhal Deafness, Colds in the head and Hay Fever.

Cream Balm effectually cleanses the nasal passages of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions, allays inflammation and irritation, protects the membranous linings of the head from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores the sense of taste and smell. Beneficial results are realized by a few applications. A thorough treatment as directed will cure catarrh. The Balm is easy to use and agreeable. Sold by druggists at 50 cents. On receipt of 50 cents will mail a package. Send for circular with full information.

ELY'S CREAM BALM CO., Owego, N. Y.

Impossible: "I hear Mr. Griffin has the pneumonia," said Mrs. Budd, who was calling on Mrs. Potts. "Well, I don't believe it," retorted Mrs. Potts; "he's too mean. If he has any pneumonia at all it's an old or a second-hand one."

G. W. Chase, of Minneapolis, Minn., writes: "Knowing as I do of the real merit of Dr. Bosanko's Pile Remedy, I wish to say a word. I have been, as thousands are to-day, troubled with Piles. I have used a great many remedies and tried several physicians, all proved little or no benefit. One day I chanced to pick up on the street one of Dr. Bosanko's Treatise on Piles, and noticing that the price of his remedy was only 50 cents, decided to try it. I tried one bottle and to-day I am satisfied I am entirely cured."

The case altered: "Poor little thing," said Mrs. Shuttle. "Here it tells in the paper of a baby seal that lost its mother and went swimming in the great lonely Pacific until some kind sailors picked it up. It's a real touching little story." "Well, you needn't feel bad about it. It wasn't the kind of seals they make for cloaks from," said Job Shuttle, gruffly. "Oh, then it don't make so much difference," and she turned to review the marriage and death notices.

Miscellaneous.

PERUNA
is nature's greatest remedy. Dr. Hartman prescribed it to 40,000 patients, all of whom recovered or were much improved. PERUNA can be taken by every one—the young, the middle-aged, the old, the babe and the mother.
PERUNA always agrees with the patient. It cleanses the system of all its impurities. It locks the secretions of the liver, strengthens the nerves and invigorates the brain. PERUNA is the greatest appetizer, makes blood, and to the weary and tired from the toils and cares of the day it gives sweet and refreshing sleep.
PERUNA should be taken by every body before each meal, when well, to prevent sickness; when sick, to cure. \$1000 will be paid for a case it will not cure or help.
PERUNA is composed of all vegetable ingredients; each one a great remedy in itself. (See pamphlet).
It is pleasant to the taste, and will help the stomach to digest any article of food.
For a book which will enable you to treat yourself, address B. B. HARTMAN & CO., OSBORNE, OHIO. Always regulate the bowels and pelvic organs with

MAN-A-LIN

CHEAP FARMS
NEAR MARKETS.

The State of Michigan, having 50 years of improvements, still contains large tracts of waste, uncultivated lands suitable for farms, some of them subject to free settlement under homestead laws, and all of them for sale at low prices. A pamphlet, prepared under authority of the State, and containing a map, descriptions of its climate, soil, industries, crops and resources, and an account of its lands, will be sent free to any one writing for it to COMMISSIONER OF EMIGRATION, Detroit, Mich. 17-4t

W. P. Duncan & Co.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.

ENGINEERS & MACHINISTS
BELLEFONTE

PATENT WATER WHEEL,

STEAM ENGINES,

CIRCULAR SAW MILLS,

ROLLING MILL
AN

Grist Mill Machinery.

5 464812-4t.

CORK SHAVINGS,
FOR MATTRESSES.

This article has no equal for cheapness and durability. Parties desiring to change their bedding, would do well to give it a trial. Price, 6 cents per lb. Sacks, 50 cents each. 40 lbs will fill a large mattress. For sale by

ARMSTRONG BRO & CO.,
Cor. 24th & Railroad Sts., Pittsburg, Pa. 14-18-4t

Orphans' Court Sale.

In pursuance of an order of the Orphans' Court of Centre county, will be exposed at Public Sale upon the premises, on

Saturday, July 1, 1882,

at 2 o'clock p. m., the following Real Estate, late of James Crust, deceased, to-wit: All that certain Messuage, Tenement and tract of Land situate in Patton township, being the mansion farm of the said deceased, bounded by the lands of Christian Dale, lands of Reesers, Robert Brannan, Caleb Kephart, &c., on the road leading from Bellefonte to Scotia mines, &c., containing one hundred and forty-eight acres and one hundred and twenty perches; on which is erected a two-story plank dwelling house, bank barn & by 80 feet, a wagon shed, wash house, &c. The premises are well fenced and all cleared except about twelve acres. There is also a good young orchard upon the premises. TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money to be cash upon confirmation of the sale, and the balance in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by bond and mortgage upon the premises.

EDWIN H. MARSHALL,
Administrator.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre County.
In the matter of the estate of S. S. Wolf, dec'd. The Auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the funds in his hands to, and among those legally entitled thereto, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte, on Friday, June 2, 1882, at 10 o'clock a. m.

D. S. KELLER,
Auditor.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary having this day been issued to the undersigned on the estate of Sarah S. Williams late of Huntington township, deceased, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment without delay, and all persons having claims will present the same duly authenticated to me.

W. S. WILLIAMS,
Executor.
Martha, Pa., May 8, 1882. 14-19-4t

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre County.

In the matter of the estate of Charles H. Held, deceased. The undersigned an auditor appointed by said Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the administrator of said estate to and among those legally entitled thereto, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office in the borough of Bellefonte on Thursday, June 8, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock a. m. Parties interested will please attend.

CLEMENT DALE,
Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the Orphans' Court of Centre County.
In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Orndorff, deceased. The auditor appointed by the Court to make distribution of the funds in the hands of the executors of said deceased, to and among those legally entitled to receive the same, will meet the parties interested, for the purpose of his appointment, at his office in Bellefonte on Thursday, the 8th day of June, A. D. 1882, at 10 o'clock a. m.

S. D. RAY,
Auditor.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned, an auditor appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre county to make distribution of the balance in the hands of the executors of Jacob Ebert, deceased, will attend to the duties of his appointment at his office, in the borough of Bellefonte, No. 29 West High street, at 10 o'clock a. m., on Wednesday, the 7th day of June, 1882, when and where all persons interested are required to present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

E. M. BLANCHARD,
Auditor.

Frank P. Blair.

I have just received the
Largest, Finest, and in every
way the Best Stock of

Silver Ware

ever offered in this town. I
can show you ware heavier in
the metal, finer in the finish,
with more weight of silver to
the square inch than you ever
saw before. I am now buying
nothing less than

which is a grade heavier than
any other. But one of the
most important items relating
to these goods is the price I can
sell them at. Taking the exclusive sale of them in this county enables me to buy large quantities. Large quantities entitles me to the lowest prices and largest rebates. Giving you these advantages enables you to buy these fine goods, never higher, and sometimes lower than the most common goods which are entitled to be called silverware.

FRANK P. BLAIR

No. 10, Brockerhoff House,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Bellefonte Republican.

EDWARD T. TUTEN, Editor.

Terms, \$2.00 per annum in Advance

Local Department.

—Cucumbers are in the market at a reasonable price.

—Flowers of all kinds will be scarce on Decoration Day.

—Captain Bayard has the boss peas growing in his garden.

—Harrisburg millionaires are eating fresh tomatoes.

—Prosperity is attending the present operations at the glass works.

—Harry Teats & Co's new delivery wagon is the toniest thing on wheels in this vicinity.

—On and after the 1st of July next the post-office at Snow Shoe will be a money order office.

—We have tried to look at the comet on two or three occasions, but couldn't quite "come it."

—This time last year ice was used in abundance.—*Lock Haven Express*. Now it is used in ice water.

—Eggs are very scarce, owing to the fact that farmers are extremely busy and do not have time to hunt them.

—It is said that there are no new cases of small-pox in Houtzdale, and it is perfectly safe to go there on business.

—The young soldiers of the "Boys' Branch," Y. M. C. A., will be represented in the Decoration Day parade next Tuesday.

—The potato bug is sitting on the clods of earth, patiently awaiting the appearance of the succulent potato leaf above ground.

—Mr. Garman has almost completed his new double house on East High street. Both sides of the house are already rented.

—A very large number of persons assembled at the laying of the corner stone of the new Lutheran church at Zion on Sunday morning.

—Prof. Hills, of Williamsport, has composed an opera called "Ernestine." It will be produced soon by the amateur musical talent of that city.

—Daniel Cowher, an employe on the working train, had one of his feet run over and badly injured while the train was in this place on Friday.

—A young son of J. A. McClain, living on Howard street, while at play about half-past twelve to-day, fell from one of the out-buildings and broke his arm.

—There will doubtless be a large audience to hear the Rev. A. B. Jack next Monday evening. Several persons in this place have heard him and pronounce him a fine orator.

—Saturday was a most delightful, quiet day in this borough. During the evening hours the streets were thronged with people; but all were well dressed and peaceable and no drunks were visible.

—The rain seems to fall very easily and freely, and under its revivifying influence the seeds planted in the bosom of mother earth should burst their outer coatings and spring forth in luxuriant beauty.

—Mr. Charles Fenstermaker came over from Pittsburgh on Saturday evening, where he is employed. He will stay longer than he intended, as a little daughter has come to grace his family circle.—*Altoona Tribune*.

—The Methodist denomination want \$100 with which to purchase \$130 worth of new books for the Sunday-school library. They should have no difficulty in securing that amount for so laudable a purpose.

—The items from Bellefonte in the Williamsport *Breakfast Table* are almost as thin as boarding house soup. The most important in the last issue was a suggestion that a better crossing be laid from the Bush House to the railroad.

—Joseph Hubbard, Esq., one of the commissioners of Clinton county, was married on Wednesday evening to Miss Sallie Packer, of Howard, this county. The ceremony was performed at the residence of J. L. Warren, in Lock Haven, by Rev. W. Crosthwaite.

—Those who watch for and witness the phenomenon of the 30th inst. may talk without fear for the rest of their lives of having seen what few others have seen on any occasion—namely, Venus and Mercury in very close conjunction at the unusual height of thirty degrees above the horizon.

—Let there be a grand turnout of farmers to the curbstone market on Saturday morning. The people of the town want your butter, eggs, smacarse, lettuce and onions and it is to your interest to get cash for these things. The opening of the market last week was a failure, only because there were twenty purchasers to one seller.

Brilliant Wedding—Lichten-Lyon.

(From the Daily News of May 18.)

An event which has been the subject of much conversation of late, particularly in Jewish circles, culminated last evening in a brilliant wedding at the residence of our townsman, Mr. Bernard Lyon, on Linn street—the marriage of his daughter Pauline to Mr. Jonas Lichten, of Reynoldsville. The ceremony was performed by the Jewish Rabbi, Mr. Wurzel, of Williamsport, and was very solemn and impressive, the service being pronounced in German. Over fifty guests were present, including some of the first families in the place, and the display of grace and elegance was striking.

Five o'clock was the hour set for the ceremony, but owing to some unavoidable delay it was a half-hour later before the bridal party appeared. The bride, dressed in dark green nun's veiling trimmed with moire, and looking extremely pretty, was escorted by her mother and the mother of her affianced, followed by the groom with like escort. Then came the members of the families, walking in threes, all passing beneath a beautiful wreath suspended from the chandelier. When the procession halted the groom stepped forward and took his place beside the bride in front of the Rabbi, who was standing behind a small table, on which was placed two wine glasses. It was interesting and impressive. At its conclusion the relatives and friends pressed forward and showered their congratulations on the happy pair, and in the general desire of the guests to be the first to kiss the bride the groom came in second best; but he took his defeat good naturedly, as he could afford to. The feast which followed the ceremony was pronounced *par excellence*. The tables fairly groaned beneath the weight of good things which embraced about everything imaginable of an eatable nature, with sparkling wines to flavor.

The bride's traveling dress was of dark green shudah cloth, combined with green moire; bonnet and gloves to match; floral ornaments, lilies of the valley. The groom was attired in conventional black. The bridesmaids were Julia Oppenheimer, of Pottsville, attended by the elder brother of the bride, Mr. Gus Lyon, formerly of this place; Miss Tillie Lyon, sister of the bride, attended by Mr. Aaron Lichten, of Philadelphia, brother of the groom; Miss Victorine Lyon, attended by Mr. M. Lichten, also brother of the groom.

Miss Oppenheimer, of Pottsville, was attired in pink brocade and satin; floral ornaments, pond lilies. Miss Tillie Lyon, sister of the bride, was resplendent in plum-colored silk and moire, Marshall Neil roses. Miss Victorine Lyon looked very aesthetic in white Swiss muslin, trimmed with handsome embroidery, looped with sun flowers. The groomsmen wore full dress suits.

Mrs. Lichten, mother of the groom wore black silk, black point lace shawl and diamond ornaments. Mrs. B. E. Lyon, mother of the bride, wore handsome black gros grain silk, trimmed with point lace.

Mrs. Adolph Liberman, sister of the groom, was noticeable in beautiful plum-colored marvellous, combined with shaded and silver striped satin, diamond ornaments. Mrs. Adolph Oppenheimer, of Sunbury, cousin of the bride, wore a bronze marvellous and brocade over-dress, with iridescent fringe and ornaments. Mrs. Lehman, of Philadelphia, sister of the bride, wore a beautiful black silk velvet trimmed with white point lace and fichen.

Mr. Cohen, of New York, was present. His genial countenance and ever-ready tongue were sufficient to keep the entire company in high spirits. Among the guests from abroad were Messrs. Dan Gorden Guggenheimer, of St. Gaell, Switzerland; Martin J. Meyers, of Philadelphia; and J. O'Hickey, of Philadelphia.

Prominent among the guests from town we noticed Major William F. Reynolds, Frank Montgomery, W. W. Potter and wife, George L. Potter and wife, E. T. Tuten and wife, Col. D. H. Hastings and wife, Mrs. Newman and daughter, Simon Loeb and wife, I. Guggenheimer and wife, D. M. Butts and wife, the Misses Sternberg, Harry and Mrs. Adolph Loeb, William A. Lyon and wife, Mrs. P. Gray Meek, Messrs. Emel and Sigmund Joseph, Mr. Fable and wife and Miss Ohnmacht.

The 8:30 p. m. train conveyed the happy couple away on an extended wedding tour which will include New York, Niagara Falls, Boston and Philadelphia, returning to make their future home in Reynoldsville, Pa.

The list of presents include the following elegant articles which were sent to Reynoldsville:

Dinner and tea set from the father and mother of the bride; one dozen each of silver knives, forks and spoons, from the father and mother of the

groom; one suit of parlor furniture, Messrs. A. and M. Lichten, brothers of the groom; dining room furniture, Messrs. G. and M. Lyon, brothers of the bride; chamber set, Samuel and Aleck Lichten, of Houtzdale; handsome French mirrored wardrobe, Mrs. Adolph Liberman, Philadelphia; sewing machine, Mr. Leopold Lyon, uncle of the bride; handsome sofa, Wm. Lichten, Philadelphia, brother of the groom; exquisite floral horseshoe, Master Josie Liberman, nephew of the groom.

A large number of presents were also sent to the residence of Mr. Lyon, in this place, among which were a solid silver revolving water set, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Langfield, Philadelphia; solid silver pepper and salt stand with napkin ring, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. A. Lyon; Dresden glass card receiver, Mrs. George L. Potter; crystal cream pitcher, W. W. Potter; solid silver coffee pot and creamer, with plates, Mr. and Mrs. William Lehman, Philadelphia; half-dozen silver napkin rings, Miss Hannah and Masters Aaron and Freddy Lehman, of Philadelphia; beautiful painted cup and saucer, Mrs. P. G. Meek; two painted plates, Mrs. Newman and daughter; silver and crystal pickle-caster, Mr. and Mrs. Tuten; frosted glass fruit dish, Mrs. S. Loeb; silver cake basket, the Messrs. Joseph and Miss Joseph; Rodgers group of statuary, Mr. A. Oppenheimer and lady, Sunbury; smoking set, M. Liberman and daughter, Philadelphia; silver pickle-caster, Mr. and Mrs. Simon Lyon, Altoona; velvet rug, Mr. I. Guggenheimer and wife; antique lace and satin shams and quilt (very handsome), Misses Tillie and Victorine Lyon; ebony and crystal cabinet, H. Rosenbaum, Philadelphia; easel with steel engraving with elegant gilt frame (a lovely ornament), Dan Gorden Guggenheimer; decorated and French tea set, Martin J. and Louis Meyers, Philadelphia; handsome ebony clock, Joe Patton, Philadelphia; two handsome transparent, Ed. Willets, Philadelphia; French cabinet clock, ebony and gold, Messrs. I. Longstetter, I. Langsdorf, Herman Jonas and M. J. Rice, all of Philadelphia; bronze clock and ornaments, S. and A. Lichten, of Houtzdale; two crystal vases, the Misses Sternberg; pair of handsome china vases, Mr. Fable and lady; French glass card receiver, Mrs. Adolph Loeb; silver pickle-caster, Mr. Holtz and wife; Dresden china candlesticks, Colonel D. H. Hastings and wife; pair Visk vases, Miss Ohnmacht; china and silver painted vases, H. K. Hicks and wife; morocco, satin lined, ivory-handled dressing case, Miss Julia Oppenheimer, Pottsville; crystal water set, Mr. H. Loeb.

Toasts were given and responses made appropriate to the occasion, which were the source of much merriment during the banquet. The one received with the most enthusiasm was a song sung by Mr. Rice, composed by Herman Jonas, of Philadelphia, (*Adieu*), dedicated to Mr. and Mrs. J. Lichten in honor of the celebration of their wedding, May 17, 1882. The lines are as follows:

Epitaph—"Yupides, ides, idah," &c.
Please listen to my little song,
I'll promise you I shan't keep you long;
I can't be there—such is the case,
Friend Rice will sing it in my place.

What I would say I'll send in rhyme—
I know you'll have a glorious time,
I only wish that I could be
With the boys on this little spree.

Believe me that I'm feeling sore,
For no one would enjoy it more,
Because it's lively in my mind
You always have been very kind.

The city boys represented there
Take my advice and do beware;
Their pretty loughs to let the least
And always ready for a treat.

With Moses I will make a start,
So all know he is very smart.
He got so far—ell, I should drop—
He went and opened a barber shop.

Count Aaron went away for a while;
He got so far—ell, I should smile—
But I could tell a different tale.

It's sad but true what I did say,
But still you need not give it away.

Now Brother Joe I don't know well,
Of him no stories I can tell;
But something surely I must say,
For he's the hero of the day.

Of all the Lichtens whom we know
The best looking man is Joe;
And now, he makes a splendid match
When Lyon's Pauline he did catch.

He showed good taste and acted wise,
For certainly he took the prize.
She's smart, industrious, true and kind—
A better life you'll never find.

So Joseph to Pauline said:
"I love you dearly, pretty maid;
Accept my heart and hand for life;
Become my darling little wife."

Pauline then, first a little shy,
Did soon cheer up. For joy she'd cry
And said: "Dear Joseph, I'll be true,
I always had an eye on you."

The oldest brother of the bride,
He's shrewd, deep thinking, never aside;
A self-made man by all that's true
Is Gus; we'll give him what is due.

And now a city clothing man;
He sells to people when he can.
He drams by day, he drams by night,
Don't mind expense, and that's all right.

But now I'll stop, the mail will close,
I'll send this off, for I promised Moses.
Excuse me, please—the time was short—
I hope I gave you a little sport.

Now ladies and gentlemen, you I call,
Please lift your glasses one and all.
Three cheers for Joe and his little wife,
God grant them a long and happy life.

Three hearty cheers followed for Mr. and Mrs. Lichten.

It will do to finish our rhyme
To say that Mr. Gus Lyon loved too much wine.

Sunday Schools and Pigeons.

Rev. R. Crittenden, Sunday school missionary, writes as follows from the "Lookout," near Forest House, by the roadside in the Keating woods of Potter county: I have just reached this point, five miles on foot, now seated to rest a little this pleasant May morning of the 18th. As I am under obligations to many of your readers I desire to say to them that our Sunday school work is hopelessly progressing in this section. In one community recently visited, where less than three years ago there was opposition, it is now, by the grace of God, a most helpful element. (Since I commenced pencilling this several flocks of pigeons have passed over my head and here come more and more. Well, Mr. Editor, come on quickly if you are fond of shot gun recreation.)

I was about to say further that there is a disposition manifest, and stronger than ever, in Northern Pennsylvania, to encourage Bible school instruction. Narrow sectarian views are evidently viewed at a discount by the people generally. The vital interests of Christianity will not suffer from a pervading spirit of essential faith and practice among Christians. A want of this spirit is one great barrier to church prosperity. (Pigeons! Pigeons! Clouds of pigeons!) To proceed, the Sunday school—well, now, I give it up; the pigeons are too much for me this time. The very sky is darkened by pigeons! In place of this lead pencil, if I only had a little round lead and a shot gun, none of your readers could see how I would bring down some of those pigeons without aiming at any one pigeon in particular. I could shut my eyes and blaze away at them. But having no "carnal weapons" with me, I, too, must be on the wing again. So good by (that is, to the pigeons). Respectfully,

R. CRITTENDEN.

Rev. Dr. Hamill.

The gentleman whose name forms the above title has just been made the recipient of high honors by the General Assembly of the Presbyterian church in session at Springfield, Illinois. It is customary to nominate gentlemen of high learning and executive ability as Moderator of that body, and the nominees in this instance were Rev. Dr. Johnson, of Chicago; Rev. Dr. Dickey, of Calvary church, Philadelphia; Rev. Dr. Hamill, of Lemont, this county, and Hon. William Strong, associate judge of the Supreme Court of the United States. Judge Strong immediately declined and the three clergymen were voted for as follows: Rev. Dr. Johnston, 354; Rev. Dr. Dickey, 68; Rev. Dr. Hamill, 22. Although Dr. Hamill was not elected he may well feel proud of being nominated as the highest officer of so august a body. Truly, the citizens of Centre county are being honored away from home. Rev. Dr. Wood, of New Brunswick, N. J., nominated Dr. Hamill, his nomination being seconded by Rev. A. B. Cross, of Baltimore, who said he did so because he had not known until the evening before that Dr. Hamill was a candidate. He protested against electioneering, wire-pulling schemes, and trying to pull candidates through. He hoped the time had come when the General Assembly would rise in its dignity and sit down on any candidate who had been electioneered or whose friends had been pulling wires for them.

The Printers' Picnic.

In pursuance of the call of the chairman of the executive committee of the Juniata Valley Printers' association, the members of the committee met on Saturday last in Altoona, at the residence of Mr. H. C. Dern.

No locality was decided upon as the place for holding the picnic, but among those mentioned was Bellefonte. To the executive committee we would say that we would be glad to welcome the printers of the Juniata Valley to our pleasant little town and if we cannot offer them better entertainment than was given last summer at Bedford we'll—well, we'll go and hang ourselves. We can take them to any of the little one-horse hotels in the country towns surrounding this place and offer a better dinner for 25 cents than the Bedford Springs hotel gave for \$1 on the first day of the picnic last year. We have two mammoth hotels in Bellefonte and several smaller ones.

But, on arriving at this place, there are no special attractions save a salubrious climate and romantic scenery, unless the visitors will hire conveyances and ride through the surrounding country. However, if the Juniata Valley printers want to see the prettiest little town in the State, they should by all means come to Bellefonte.

—Many young men of this place seem to be dead in love with Bridget Donahue.

The Fifth Regiment Inspection.

Company B of this place will go to Altoona next Friday to join the other companies of the Fifth regiment for inspection. The regiment is composed of eight companies, and it is expected to be the largest military gathering of a peaceful nature that has assembled in the Railroad City for a long time. Some Altoona friends of the regiment have procured a handsome stand of colors, consisting of a United States regulation flag and the flag of the state, which is of a blue color and contains the coat of arms of the state. Both of these flags are made of the best of silk, and are marvels of elegance and beauty. A legal gentleman of Altoona will make the presentation on behalf of the donors, and it will be received on behalf of the regiment by our townsman, Major D. S. Keller, assistant adjutant general of the Second brigade. The inspection will be conducted by Major S. W. Hill, of Pittsburg, brigade quartermaster. The officers of the regiment will be tendered a banquet at the Logan House about 1 o'clock in the afternoon. The different companies will be quartered at the Central, St. Lawrence, Globe and Arlington hotels. The Altoona city band has been engaged for the entire day, and their presence on the march and at the inspection will lend great eclat to the occasion. The city will be crowded with strangers to see the soldier boys, and Friday will surely be a gala day for Altoona.

An Episode on the Train.

While the holidays train was en route to Altoona on Thursday afternoon, a hat was blown from the head of one of the passengers at Eldorado. It was picked up by a repair man who attempted to hand it to the conductor, but failing, threw it into an open window of the rear car. A one-legged man who sat in the seat where the hat landed, picked it up and put it on his head throwing his own somewhat dilapidated tile under the seat. When the conductor and the loser of the hat requested him to surrender it, he indignantly refused, evidently believing that a kind providence had sent him the brand new headwear from above. When the train arrived in Altoona Railroad Officer McFeely was called on, and the crippled passenger was locked up. The hat was returned to its rightful owner, and the verdant appropriator was released the following morning. His efforts toward improving his personal appearance were not entirely successful, but he secured a night's entertainment for nothing.

Information Wanted.

William M. Quick left his home in Bloomsburg on April 6th, for Danville. He went to Rupert afoot, called on his mother, and informed his brother that he intended to buy a ticket for Danville on L. and B. railroad. He has not been seen or heard of since. His relatives have instituted diligent inquiries. No one saw him get off at Danville; and inquiry here and at Northumberland, at Sunbury, and points along the canal where he is well known, has elicited no information. His relatives in the West have not seen him either. There is no reason known for his disappearance. He is a tall slim man, hair somewhat gray, has blue eyes, is about 40 years of age. Information concerning him will be gratefully received by Hugh D. Quick, Rupert, Pa., or Col. J. G. Freeze, Bloomsburg, Pa.

Gone to Her Reward.

Mrs. Harriet C. Best, wife of A. H. Best, Esq., of Lock Haven, died at her home in that city at 1:30 o'clock Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Best was in her 71st year, and was the oldest sister of Judge G. C. Harvey of that city. She was the oldest daughter of a family of fifteen children, and was born in Berks county within fifteen miles of Reading. In early life she removed with her family to this county and afterwards to Clinton. She was married in 1830.

She had been a consistent member of the church forty-eight years. Her entire life formed a beautiful Christian example worthy of close imitation. The funeral will take place at 1 p. m. on Monday from the family residence in Lock Haven.

Opening of the Spring Mills Hotel.

A large company was present at the opening of the Spring Mills Hotel on Thursday evening, among the guests being many persons from Bellefonte. The hotel building is a large, airy structure, finely adapted as a home for summer guests, and on these transient birds of passage it will depend largely for its support. The dining room is a splendid apartment, as large as that of the Bush House in this place. Every effort will be made to attract guest during this summer, and all who travel in that direction will find the accommodations unexcelled and the climate of Spring Mills healthful and invigorating.

—Delicious pineapples only 25 cents apiece.

Personal Pencillings.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Love returned home on Thursday.

Miss Letitia Barnhart is visiting her friends and relatives in this place.

Mr. Henry Foutz has been in town for the past few days on business.

Mr. Enos Ertley, of Jacksonville, Centre county, was in Lock Haven on Tuesday.

James Chambers, of this place, photographed at the Irvin House, Lock Haven, on Monday.

Mrs. C. G. McMillen and little daughter are visiting their former home in Dayton, Ohio.

Mrs. DeLong, wife of Rev. J. F. DeLong, is a guest at the residence of Rev. Stahr in Lock Haven.

Mrs. Nannie F. Coolidge, of Carbon-dale, is visiting her numerous relatives and friends in this section.

Rev. George Penepacker delivered a sermon to the faculty and students of State College on Sunday afternoon.

The pleasant and genial countenance of Mr. Saphore, a student at State College, was visible in town Tuesday morning.

Mr. James McKee, who has been making an extensive tour through the West, returned to his home in this place Saturday morning.

Miss Bella Hoover, of this place, departed on Monday morning for Philadelphia, where she will spend a short time visiting her friends.

R. A. Magee, Esq., is on a business trip to the oil regions, expecting to be absent about a week. He will spend most of his time at Bradford.

Miss Maggie Shaffer and Miss Martin, two very bright and attractive young ladies, are visiting in town at the residence of Major Forster on Linn street.

Rev. Driven and Rev. Tomlinson, of Aaronsburg, and Rev. Furst, of this place, will assist Rev. Secrist, the pastor, in the corner stone laying of the new Lutheran church at Zion next Sunday.

Miss Minnie Wilkinson, in company with her youthful cousin, departed for Philadelphia Friday morning. She will also visit friends in New Jersey, expecting to be absent a large part of the summer.

Mr. F. A. Winter, the Altoona piano tuner, arrived in town Monday morning and is staying at the Bush House with business headquarters at Bunnell & Aikens. Orders for his services left at either place will secure prompt attention.

Mr. James Mitchell, of Spring street, who has been a confirmed invalid for several years—his affliction being rheumatism in a very severe form—is much improved in health this spring. Twice during the pleasant days of last week he was able to walk a distance of two blocks supported by crutches.

—The "season tickets" for the series of musical entertainments to be given under the auspices of the Bellefonte orchestra for the benefit of the "piano fund" of the Y. M. C. A., are now ready for delivery. The first entertainment will take place on Thursday evening, June 1. Those who have subscribed for tickets will oblige the members of the committee by calling for them this week at Green's drug store.

—Three hundred invitations were issued to the supper given at the opening of the Spring Mills Hotel on Thursday evening.

The Markets.

RELLAFONTE, May 21, 1882.

Wheat	\$1.30
Rye per bushel	80
Corn, cob	90
Corn, shelled, old	90
Oats	80
Cloverseed	5 50/100
Flour, retail, per barrel	7 00
Flour, whole sale	6 25

Hay, choice timothy, per ton	\$12 00
Hay, mixed, per ton	9 00
Long rye straw, bundled, per ton	10 00
Long rye straw, per ton	6 00/100

PLASTER.	
Layaga, ground, per ton	\$ 9 00
Nova Scotia, ground, per ton	7 00

Provision Market.

Corrected daily by Valentines & Co.	
Apples, dried, per pound	5
Cherries, dried, per pound, seeded	10
Beans per quart	10
Fresh butter per pound	30
Chickens per pound	5
Cheese per pound	20
Country hams per pound	12
Hams, sugar cured	17
Sacoon	16
Lard per pound	10
Eggs per doz.	15
Potatoes per bushel, new	120
Dried beef	20
Wilson's pressed beef per pound	25
Canned tomatoes per can	15
Lemons per doz.	35/50
Dried sweet corn per pound	10

Philadelphia Stock Market.

Reported by Graham & Sennett.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., May 22, 1882.

EDITOR REPUBLICAN: The week has been a dull and stupid one. With the exception of Pacifics, which are very strong and rather active, the list is wonderfully quiet. The transactions in Reading and Penn'a are extremely light; worse than midsummer. There is so much to be considered with reference to the recent condition of business both foreign and domestic that opinions are a rather diverse as to how stocks will turn-up or down. With money easy and fair hopes of a revival in the various industries we must look for a rise.